# WHIZ COMICS

NOV.
No. 10

10¢

# WHIZ COMICS' TRADING POST

**NOTE:** *If you are interested in any of these articles offered for trade, WRITE DIRECT to the boy or girl whose name and address appear in the Swap Notice. PLEASE DO NOT SEND your letter to WHIZ COMICS.*

**BOOK**

Will trade copy of *Ruby Ruth* (300 pgs.)—for fishing rod. Write to James W. Humphrey, Jr., 858 Park Ave., Trenton, N. J.

**BULLWHIP**

Will trade 6-foot bullwhip—for hunting knife and leather sheath. Write to LeRoy Merrill, Jr., 7 Cornett St. Augusta, Me.

**CAMERA**

Will trade almost new Falcon camera with case and 3-1,000 all-different foreign and U. S. stamps—for what have you? Write to Edward Fink, 14207 Montmore Ave., Cleveland, O.

**CHEMISTRY SET**

Will trade practically new microchemistry set, including 200-power microscope and Polaroid Jr.—for what have you? Write to Bob Dewey, *Junior Republic*, Litchfield, Conn.

**COMICS BOOKS**

Will trade 5, 10, 15, 20 or 25 comics books—for some useful sports article or articles that would interest a boy of 13. Write to Chandler Rogers, 608 N. Grant St., Crown Point, Ind.

**ERECTOR SET**

Will trade Erector set complete with motor good condition—for typewriter (real one not a toy). Write to George Grant, 606 Tenth Ave., New York City.

**FIELD GLASSES**

Will trade new 10-power field glasses—for Falcon candid camera in good condition. Write to Frank Locke, 15 Kearns Lane, Adams, Mass.

**FLASHLIGHT**

Will trade swell chromium Everready flashlight with three new batteries—for hunting knife and leather sheath. Write to Ernest Brown, 132 Knickerbocker Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**GUNS**

Will trade automatic cap gun and Texas pushbutton-barrel cap gun—for field glasses. Write to Sonny Clark, 1401 Summit, Little Rock, Ark.

**HOME RECORDER**

Will trade home recording set in good condition—for telegraph set. Write to Morris Kelley, 311 Oak St., Jackson, Ga.

**MOVIE PROJECTOR**

Will trade or sell 16-mm. movie projector and two films. Any reasonable offer considered. Write to C. W. James, 608 Washington Ave., Sherwin, Texas.

**PERISCOPE**

Will trade periscope equipped with official range finder—for what have you? Write to Gerald Steiner, 220 West 4 St., Erie, Pa.

**PRINTING PRESS**

Will trade practically new printing press—for radio set or what have you." Write to Ivey DeFore Craver, 617 So. Church St., Spartanburg, S. C.

**RADIO SET**

Will trade new crystal set—for smooth-shooting BB pistol. Write to Walter Hlinka, Box 366, Sapulpa, Okla.

**ROLLER COASTER**

Will trade roller coaster very good condition—for some useful article. Write to Ray Bennett, 1086 Montgomery Ave., The Bronx, N. Y.

**SAILBOAT**

Will trade sturdy red and green 14½ sailboat with 14½ mast—for BB gun in good condition. Write to Emilio Santelises, 648 No. Plymouth Ave., Rochester N. Y.

**STAMPS**

Will trade stamps from Belgium, France Great Britain, Germany, Canada and Japan—for other stamps. Write to Howard Sarmento, c/o A. R. Thompson, Lopez Creek, Arroyo Grande, Cal.

**STAPLER**

Will trade brand-new stapler (never used)—for what have you" Write to Al Sport, 1817 Bentley St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

**TRANSFORMER**

Will trade bell transformer—for telegraph key or what have you" Write to Jack Kaiser, 2004 Brandywe Dr. Cincinnati, O.

**WOODBURNING SET**

Will trade or sell woodburning set in good condition—for BB stamps or offer. Write to Charles Lebowitz, 725 60th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**P. S.** If you have something to trade—and you're looking for someone to trade with—write out a Swap Notice (like those printed above) and send it to

**TRADING POST, WHIZ COMICS, 1501 Broadway, New York City**

**We'll print your Swap Notice in the first available issue of WHIZ COMICS—ABSOLUTELY FREE. All we ask is that you be completely honest in your Swap Notice and do not misrepresent any article offered for trade.**

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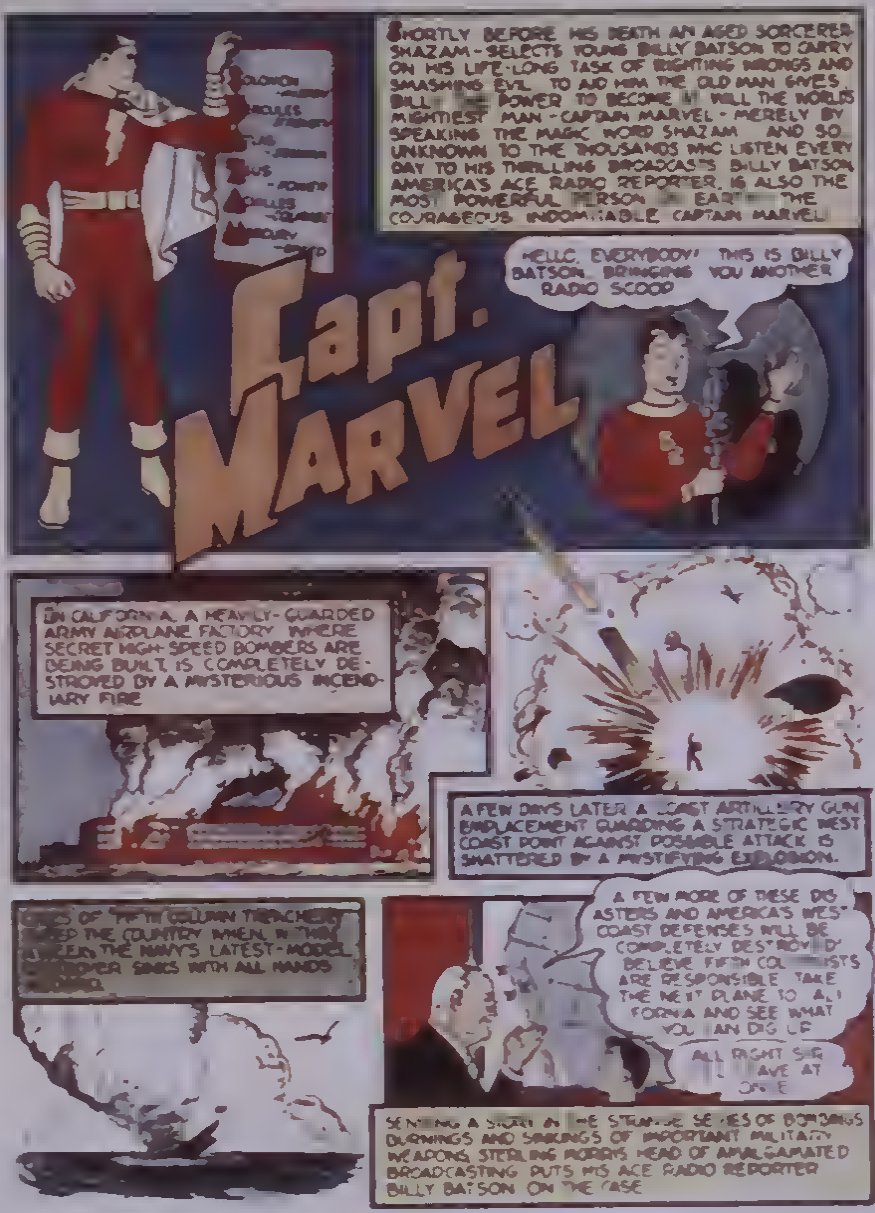
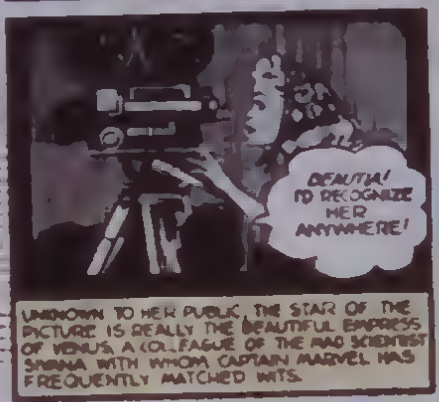
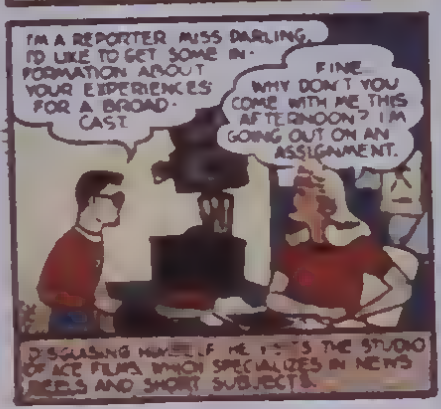

SOLOMON
HERCULES
ATLAS
ZEUS
MERCURY
SHORTLY BEFORE HIS DEATH AN AGED SORCERER SHAZAM - SELECTS YOUNG BILLY BATSON TO CARRY ON HIS LIFE-LONG TASK OF RIGHTING WRONGS AND SMASHING EVIL. TO AID HIM THE OLD MAN GIVES BILL POWER TO BECOME WILL THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN - CAPTAIN MARVEL - MERELY BY SPEAKING THE MAGIC WORD SHAZAM AND SO UNKNOWN TO THE THOUSANDS WHO LISTEN EVERY DAY TO HIS THRILLING BROADCASTS BILLY BATSON, AMERICA'S ACE RADIO REPORTER, IS ALSO THE MOST POWERFUL PERSON EART THE COURAGEOUS INDOMITABLE CAPTAIN MARVEL!
Capt. MARVEL
HELLO, EVERYBODY! THIS IS BILLY BATSON BRINGING YOU ANOTHER RADIO SCOOP
IN CALIFORNIA, A HEAVILY-GUARDED ARMY AIRPLANE FACTORY WHERE SECRET HIGH-SPEED BOMBERS ARE BEING BUILT, IS COMPLETELY DESTROYED BY A MYSTERIOUS INCENDIARY FIRE
A FEW DAYS LATER A COAST ARTILLERY GUN EMPLACEMENT GUARDING A STRATEGIC WEST COAST POINT AGAINST POSSIBLE ATTACK IS SHATTERED BY A MYSTIFYING EXPLOSION.
OF "FIFTH COLUMN" TREACHERY ED THE COUNTRY WHEN, IN THEIR EN THE NAVY'S LATEST-MODEL DREADNOUGHT SINKS WITH ALL HANDS
A FEW MORE OF THESE DISASTERS AND AMERICA'S WEST COAST DEFENSES WILL BE COMPLETELY DESTROYED! I BELIEVE FIFTH COL ISTS ARE RESPONSIBLE! TAKE THE NEXT PLANE TO CALIFORNIA AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN DIG UP!
ALL RIGHT SIR I'LL HAVE AT ONCE
SENSING A STORY IN THE STRANGE SERIES OF BOMBINGS BURNINGS AND SINKINGS OF IMPORTANT MILITARY WEAPONS, STERLING MORROW, HEAD OF AMALGAMATED BROADCASTING PUTS HIS ACE RADIO REPORTER BILLY BATSON ON THE CASE

THE CALIFORNIA PLANE DOESN'T LEAVE FOR AN HOUR BUT WE HAVE A NEWSREEL THEATER IN THE BUILDING. WHY DON'T YOU KILL THE TIME THERE?
FINE. I THINK I'LL DO THAT.
PACKING HASTILY, BILLY HURRIES TO THE AIRPORT.

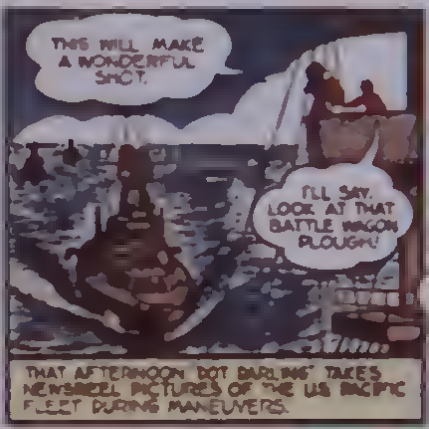
DOT DARLING
IN THE AIRPORT NEWSREEL THEATER HE WATCHES A THRILLING SHORT SUBJECT.


BEAUTIA! I'D RECOGNIZE HER ANYWHERE!
UNKNOWN TO HER PUBLIC, THE STAR OF THE PICTURE IS REALLY THE BEAUTIFUL EMPRESS OF VENUS, A COLLEAGUE OF THE MAD SCIENTIST SHAZANA WITH WHOM CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS FREQUENTLY MATCHED WITS.

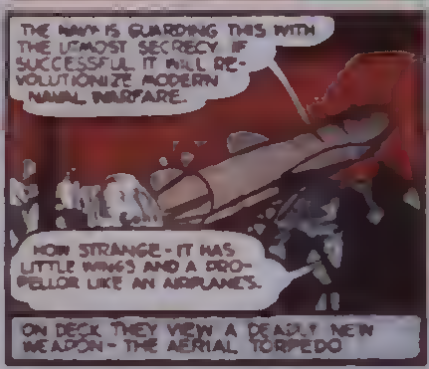
I'M GOING TO HOLLYWOOD. I HAVE A HUNCH I CAN LEARN SOMETHING VERY INTERESTING AT THE ACE FILMS STUDIO.
ELEVEN HOURS LATER BILLY LANDS AT THE BURBANK AIRPORT.


I'M A REPORTER MISS DARLING. I'D LIKE TO GET SOME INFORMATION ABOUT YOUR EXPERIENCES FOR A BROADCAST.
FINE. WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH ME THIS AFTERNOON? I'M GOING OUT ON AN ASSIGNMENT.
DISGUISING HIMSELF HE VISITS THE STUDIO OF ACE FILMS WHICH SPECIALIZES IN NEWS REELS AND SHORT SUBJECTS.

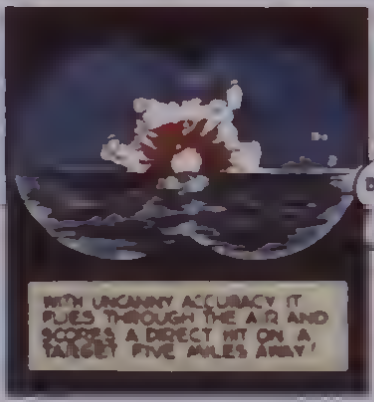
I'VE MET THIS BOY SOME... WHERE BEFORE. I'D BETTER WATCH HIM CLOSELY. HE'S UP TO SOMETHING.

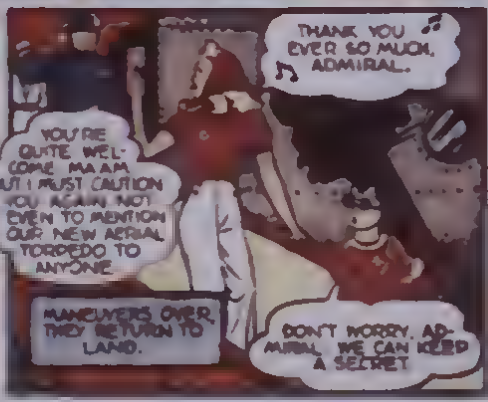

THIS WILL MAKE A WONDERFUL SHOT.
I'LL SAY, LOOK AT THAT BATTLE WAGON PLOUGH!
THAT AFTERNOON DOT DARLING TAKES NEWSREEL PICTURES OF THE U.S. PACIFIC FLEET DURING MANEUVERS.

I'M SORRY, MISS DARLING, BUT I CAN'T LET YOU TAKE ANY MORE PICTURES TODAY. WE'RE GOING TO TRY OUT A NEW SECRET WEAPON.
VERY WELL ADMIRAL. I WILL TURN MY CAMERA OVER TO YOUR CARE
LATER ON THE BATTLESHIP'S BRIDGE

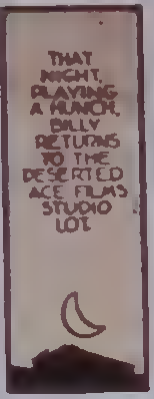

THE NAVY IS GUARDING THIS WITH THE UTMOST SECRECY. IF SUCCESSFUL IT WILL REVOLUTIONIZE MODERN NAVAL WARFARE.
HOW STRANGE - IT HAS LITTLE WINGS AND A PROPELLOR LIKE AN AIRPLANE'S.
ON DECK THEY VIEW A DEADLY NEW WEAPON - THE AERIAL TORPEDO

THAT'S THE MOST THRILLING THING I EVER SAW. HOW I WISH I WERE ALLOWED TO FILM IT - BUT OF COURSE I UNDERSTAND WHY I'M NOT.
NO SPIES ARE EVER GOING TO FIND OUT ABOUT THIS - NOT IF I CAN HELP IT.
THE TORPEDO TAKES OFF WITH A MIGHTY SWOOSH

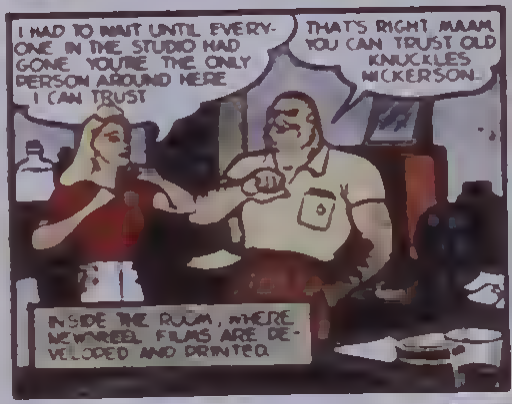

WITH UNCANNY ACCURACY IT FLIES THROUGH THE AIR AND SCORES A DIRECT HIT ON A TARGET FIVE MILES AWAY!

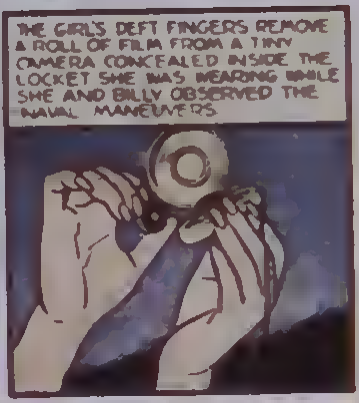

THANK YOU EVER SO MUCH, ADMIRAL.
YOU'RE QUITE WELCOME MA'AM BUT I MUST CAUTION YOU AGAIN NOT EVEN TO MENTION OUR NEW AERIAL TORPEDO TO ANYONE
MANEUVERS OVER, THEY RETURN TO LAND.
DON'T WORRY, ADMIRAL, WE CAN KEEP A SECRET

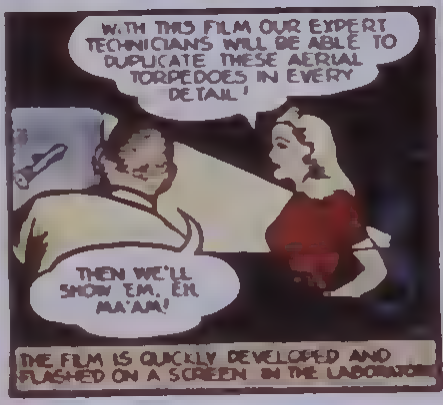
BILLY ACCOMPANIES "DOT DARLING" BACK TO HER STUDIO, THEN TAKES HIS LEAVE
AND THANKS TO YOU MISS DARLING FOR GIVING ME SUCH A SWELL STORY
I WAS DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU GO ALONG WITH ME. I HOPE WE'LL MEET AGAIN.


THAT NIGHT, PLAYING A HUNCH, BILLY RETURNS TO THE DESERTED ACE FILMS STUDIO LOT.

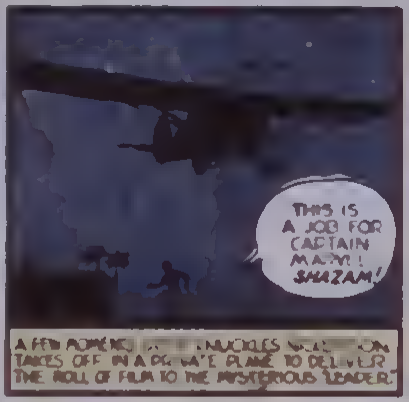
HOLY SMOKE! LOOK WHAT THEY'RE DOING! GOSH I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!


I HAD TO WAIT UNTIL EVERYONE IN THE STUDIO HAD GONE. YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON AROUND HERE I CAN TRUST
THAT'S RIGHT MAAM YOU CAN TRUST OLD KNUCKLES NICKERSON.
INSIDE THE ROOM, WHERE NEWSREEL FILMS ARE DEVELOPED AND PRINTED

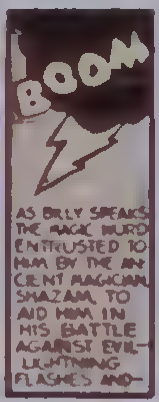

THE GIRL'S DEFT FINGERS REMOVE A ROLL OF FILM FROM A TINY CAMERA CONCEALED INSIDE THE LOCKET SHE WAS WEARING WHILE SHE AND BILLY OBSERVED THE NAVAL MANEUVERS


WITH THIS FILM OUR EXPERT TECHNICIANS WILL BE ABLE TO DUPLICATE THESE AERIAL TORPEDOES IN EVERY DETAIL!
THEN WE'LL SHOW 'EM, EH MA'AM!
THE FILM IS QUICKLY DEVELOPED AND FLASHED ON A SCREEN IN THE LABORATORY

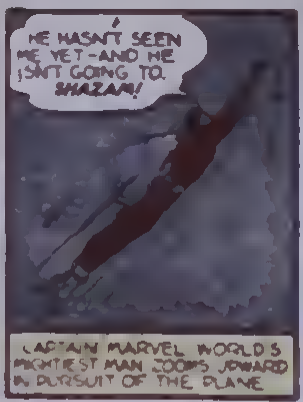
NOW TAKE THIS ROLL OF FILM TO OUR LEADER AT ONCE. HE IS WAITING FOR IT
YES, MA'AM



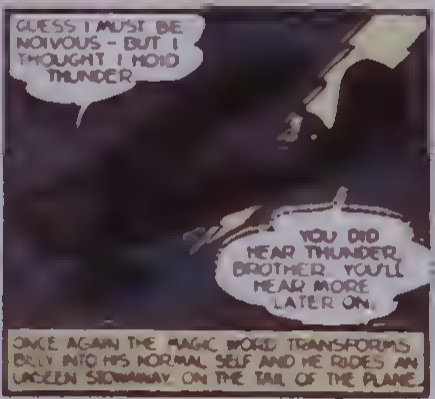

A FEW MOMENTS LATER KNUCKLES SCALLION TAKES OFF IN A PRIVATE PLANE TO DELIVER THE ROLL OF FILM TO THE MYSTERIOUS "LEADER."



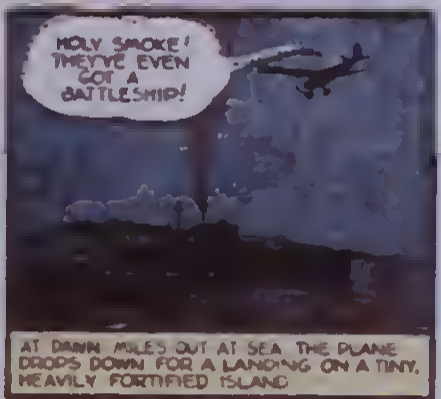

AS BILLY SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD ENTRUSTED TO HIM BY THE ANCIENT MAGICIAN, SHAZAM, TO AID HIM IN HIS BATTLE AGAINST EVIL— LIGHTNING FLASHES AND—




CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN, LEAPS UPWARD IN PURSUIT OF THE PLANE

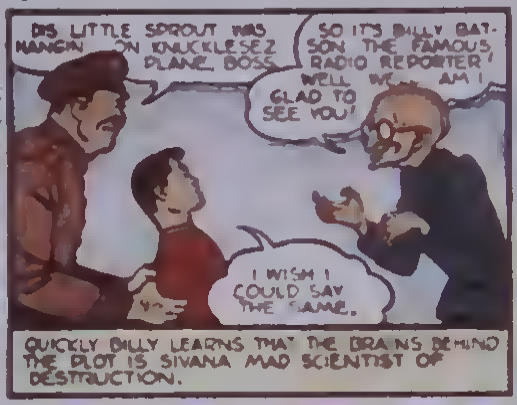



ONCE AGAIN THE MAGIC WORD TRANSFORMS BILLY INTO HIS NORMAL SELF AND HE RIDES AN UNSEEN SIDEWAY ON THE TAIL OF THE PLANE



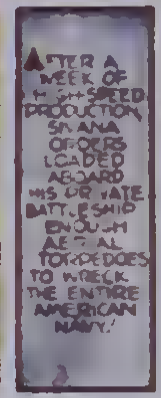

AT DAWN MILES OUT AT SEA THE PLANE DROPS DOWN FOR A LANDING ON A TINY, HEAVILY FORTIFIED ISLAND

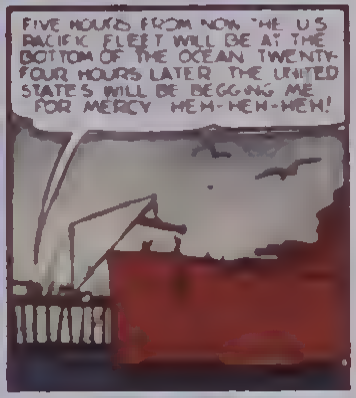
BEFORE THE DARING BOY HE PORTER CAN MOVE, A BURLY [illegible] DRAGS HIM FROM HIS PERILOUS PLACE [illegible] THE PLANE AND OVERPOWERS HIM.

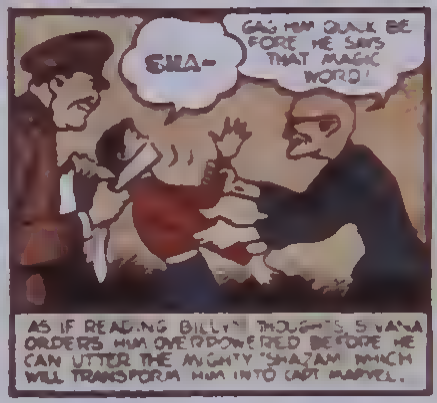

DIS LITTLE SPROUT WAS HANGIN' ON KNUCKLESEZ PLANE, BOSS.
SO IT'S BILLY BATSON THE FAMOUS RADIO REPORTER! WELL WE— AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
I WISH I COULD SAY THE SAME.
QUICKLY BILLY LEARNS THAT THE BRAINS BEHIND THE PLOT IS SIVANA MAD SCIENTIST OF DESTRUCTION.

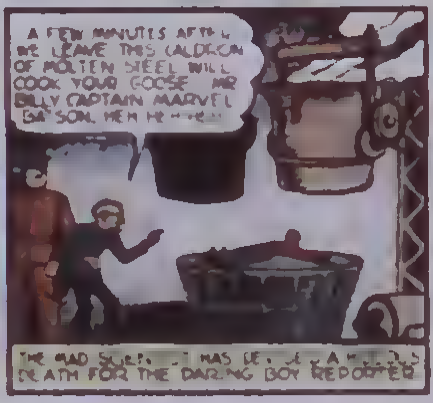
WELL, I'VE GOT A STORY FOR YOU AND YOU'RE GOING TO READ EVERY CHAPTER OF IT— EXCEPT THE LAST ONE!
IF YOU'RE WRITING IT I'M SURE IT WILL BE MOST UN INTERESTING

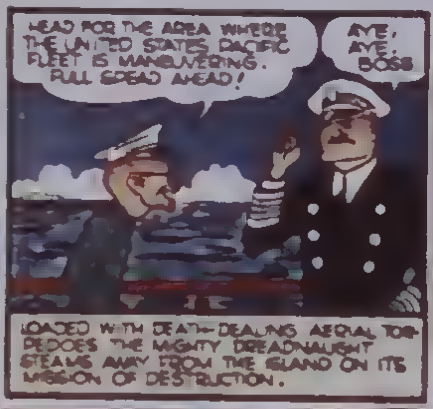
USING 'DOT DARLING'S' FILM AS A MODEL, WORKMEN START MAKING EXACT COPIES OF THE U.S. NAVY'S SECRET AERIAL TORPEDO.
JUST ONE OF THOSE BABIES WILL BLAST A BATTLESHIP TO SMITHEREENS
I HOPE YOU'RE ABOARD WHEN IT DOES

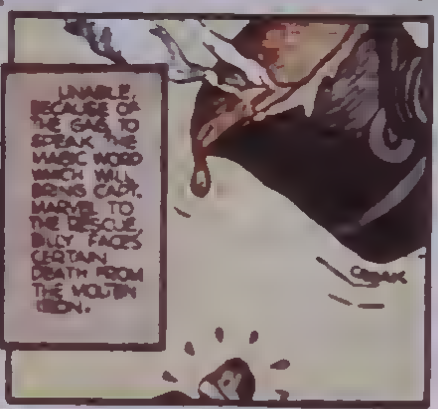

AFTER A WEEK OF HIGH-SPEED PRODUCTION, SIVANA ORDERS LOADED ABOARD HIS DR'NATE BATTLESHIP ENOUGH AERIAL TORPEDOES TO WRECK THE ENTIRE AMERICAN NAVY!

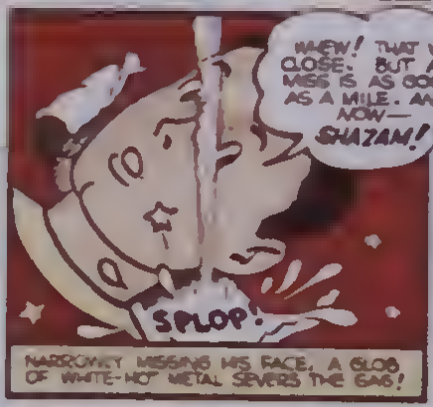

FIVE HOURS FROM NOW THE U.S. PACIFIC FLEET WILL BE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN! TWENTY-FOUR HOURS LATER THE UNITED STATES WILL BE BEGGING ME FOR MERCY HEH-HEH-HEH!

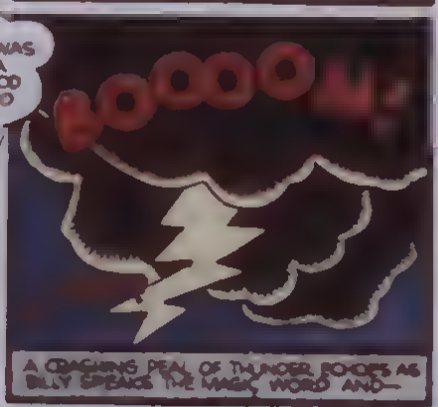

SHA-
GAG HIM QUICK BE FORE HE SAYS THAT MAGIC WORD!
AS IF READING BILLY'S THOUGHTS SIVANA ORDERS HUM OVERPOWERED BEFORE HE CAN UTTER THE MIGHTY "SHAZAM" WHICH WILL TRANSFORM HUM INTO CAPT MARVEL.

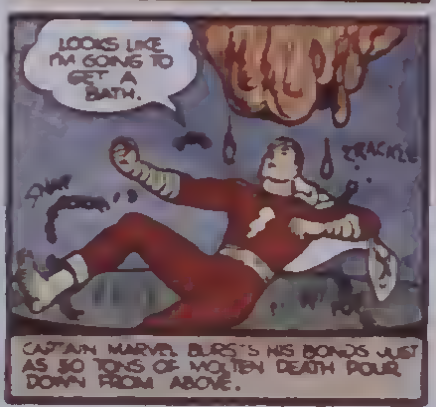

A FEW MINUTES AFTER WE LEAVE THIS CALDRON OF MOLTEN STEEL WILL COOK YOUR GOOSE MR BILLY CAPTAIN MARVEL SHA' SON. HEH HE—
THE MAD SCIENTIST HAS DECREED DEATH FOR THE DARING BOY REPORTER


HEAD FOR THE AREA WHERE THE UNITED STATES PACIFIC FLEET IS MANEUVERING. FULL SPEED AHEAD!
AYE, AYE, BOSS
LOADED WITH DEATH-DEALING AERIAL TORPEDOES THE MIGHTY DREADNAUGHT STEAMS AWAY FROM THE ISLAND ON ITS MISSION OF DESTRUCTION.


UNABLE, BECAUSE OF THE GAG, TO SPEAK THE MAGIC WORD WHICH WILL BRING CAPT. MARVEL TO THE RESCUE, BILLY FACES CERTAIN DEATH FROM THE MOLTEN BODY.
CRAAK

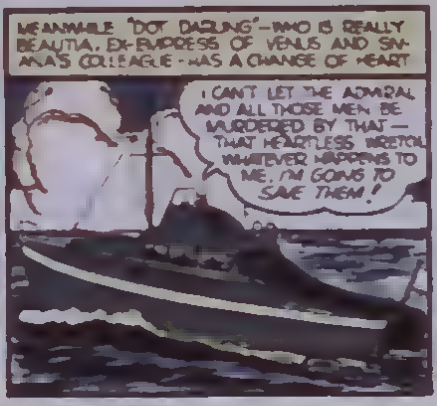

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE. BUT A MISS IS AS GOOD AS A MILE. AND NOW— SHAZAM!
SPLOP!
NARROWLY MISSING HIS FACE, A GLOB OF WHITE-HOT METAL SEVERS THE GAG!

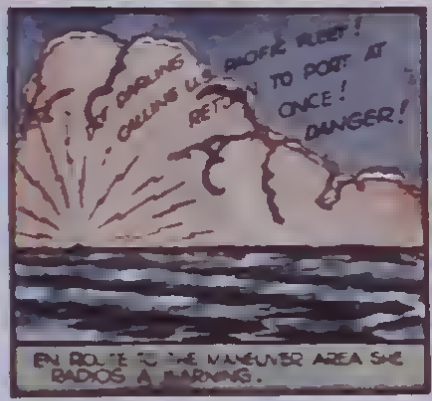

BOOOOM!
A CRASHING PEAL OF THUNDER ROARS AS BILLY SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD AND—


LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO GET A BATH.
CRACKLE
CAPTAIN MARVEL BURSTS HIS BONDS JUST AS TONS OF MOLTEN DEATH POUR DOWN FROM ABOVE.

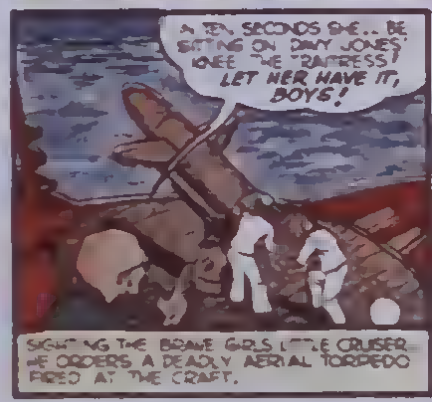
ORDINARILY I DON'T LIKE MY SHOWERS QUITE SO WARM.
IN THE SWIMMING CARCADE.

NO TIME TO USE DOORS— SO I'LL MAKE MY OWN. I'VE GOT TO STOP SAVANA BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.
ZOOMING UPWARD, HE RACES IN PURSUIT OF THE DESTRUCTION-MAD SCIENTIST.

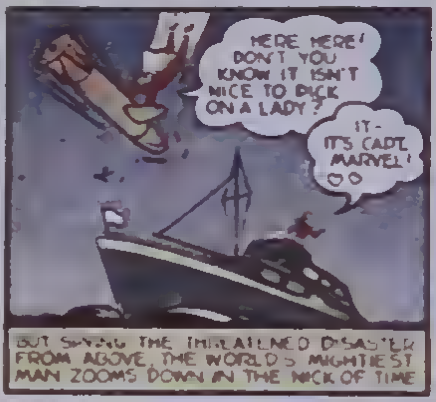

MEANWHILE "DOT DARLING"—WHO IS REALLY BEAUTIA, EX-PRINCESS OF VENUS AND SAVANA'S COLLEAGUE—HAS A CHANGE OF HEART
I CAN'T LET THE ADMIRAL AND ALL THOSE MEN BE MURDERED BY THAT— THAT HEARTLESS WRETCH! WHATEVER HAPPENS TO ME, I'M GOING TO SAVE THEM!


DANGER!
EN ROUTE TO THE MANEUVER AREA SHE RADIOS A WARNING.

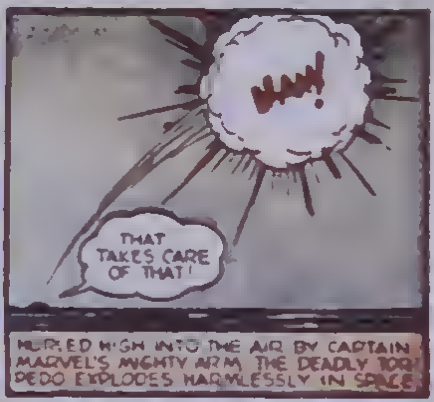
SO SHE'S DOUBLE-CROSSING ME, EH? I'LL FIX HER!
BUT THE SINISTER SCIENTIST INTERCEPTS THE MESSAGE!


IN TEN SECONDS SHE... BE SITTING ON DAVY JONES' LOCKER. THE "RAITRESS! LET HER HAVE IT, BOYS!
SIGHTING THE BRAVE GIRL'S LITTLE CRUISER, HE ORDERS A DEADLY AERIAL TORPEDO FIRED AT THE CRAFT.

I'M LOST! NOTHING CAN SAVE ME NOW!
WITH UNERRING ACCURACY THE MIGHTY MISSILE HEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE DEFENSELESS BOAT.



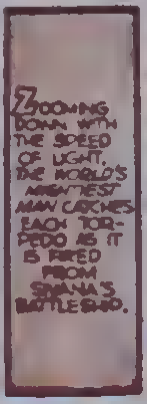

BUT SPYING THE IMPENDING DISASTER FROM ABOVE, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN ZOOMS DOWN IN THE NICK OF TIME



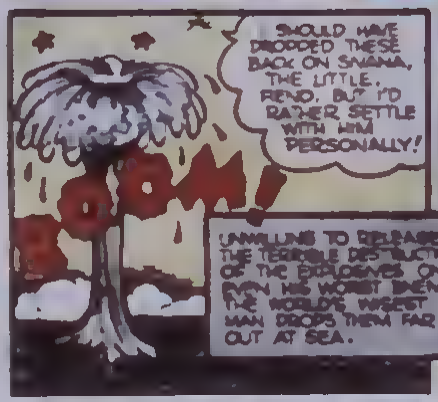

HURLED HIGH INTO THE AIR BY CAPTAIN MARVEL'S MIGHTY ARM, THE DEADLY TORPEDO EXPLODES HARMLESSLY IN SPACE!

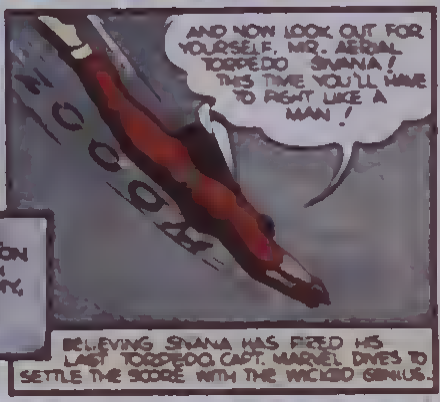
WATER MARVEL ASSURES IT IS A SAFER SPOT OUT OF LINE OF THE FIRING WHICH WILL BEGIN AT ANY MOMENT.

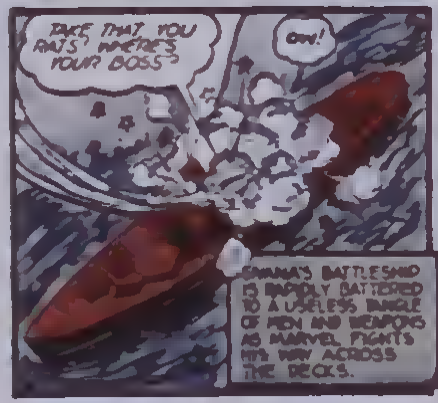
OH! OH! SIVANA HAS STARTED THE FIREWORKS! TORPEDOES, HERE I COME!
AS SOON AS BEAUTIA IS SAFE -

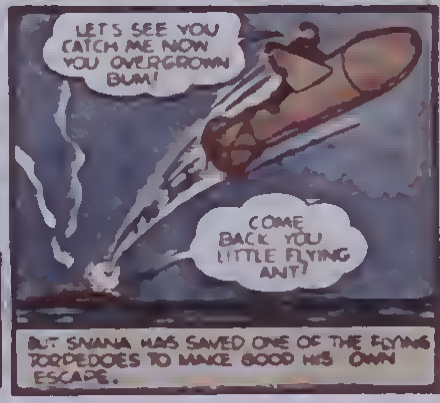

ZOOMING DOWN WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN CATCHES EACH TORPEDO AS IT IS FIRED FROM SIVANA'S BATTLESHIP.

PRETTY NICE FIELDING, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF.

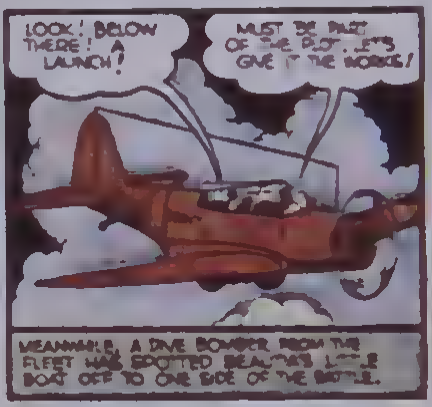

I SHOULD HAVE DROPPED THESE BACK ON SIVANA, THE LITTLE FIEND. BUT I'D RATHER SETTLE WITH HIM PERSONALLY!
KABOOM!
UNWILLING TO RELEASE THE TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION OF THE EXPLOSIVES ON EVEN HIS WORST ENEMY, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN DROPS THEM FAR OUT AT SEA.


AND NOW LOOK OUT FOR YOURSELF, MR. AERIAL TORPEDO SIVANA! THIS TIME YOU'LL HAVE TO FIGHT LIKE A MAN!
ZOOOM
BELIEVING SIVANA HAS FIRED HIS LAST TORPEDO, CAPT. MARVEL DIVES TO SETTLE THE SCORE WITH THE WICKED GENIUS.


TAKE THAT, YOU RATS! WHERE'S YOUR BOSS?
OH!
SIVANA'S BATTLESHIP IS RAPIDLY BATTERED TO A USELESS RANGE OF IRON AND WEAPONS AS MARVEL FIGHTS HIS WAY ACROSS THE DECKS.

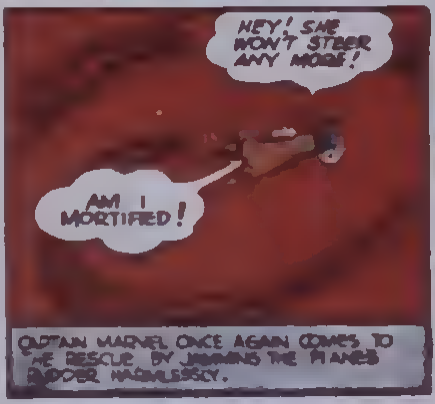

LET'S SEE YOU CATCH ME NOW YOU OVERGROWN BUM!
COME BACK YOU LITTLE FLYING ANT!
BUT SIVANA HAS SAVED ONE OF THE FLYING TORPEDOES TO MAKE GOOD HIS OWN ESCAPE.

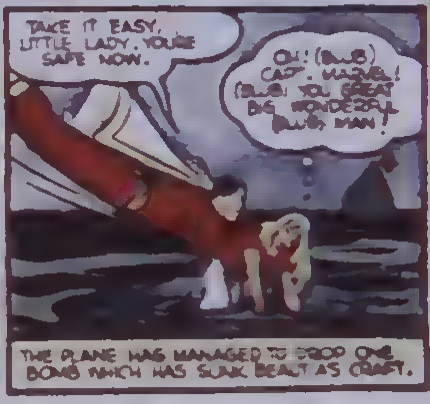
PUT 'ER IN HIGH SIVANA! YOU'LL HAVE TO GO FASTER THAN THAT!
I'M DOING 900 MILES AN HOUR NOW! AND HE'S GAINING!

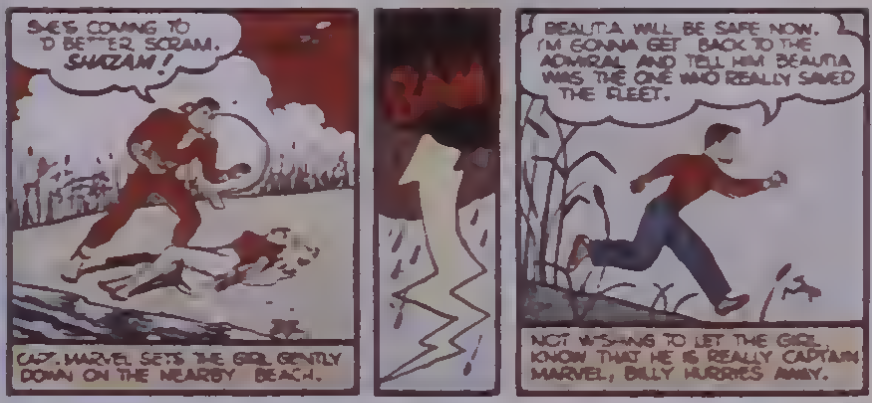

LOOK! BELOW THERE! A LAUNCH!
MUST BE PART OF THE PLOT. LET'S GIVE 'T THE WORKS!
MEANWHILE, A DIVE BOMBER FROM THE FLEET HAS SPOTTED BEAUTIA'S LITTLE BOAT OFF TO ONE SIDE OF THE BATTLE.

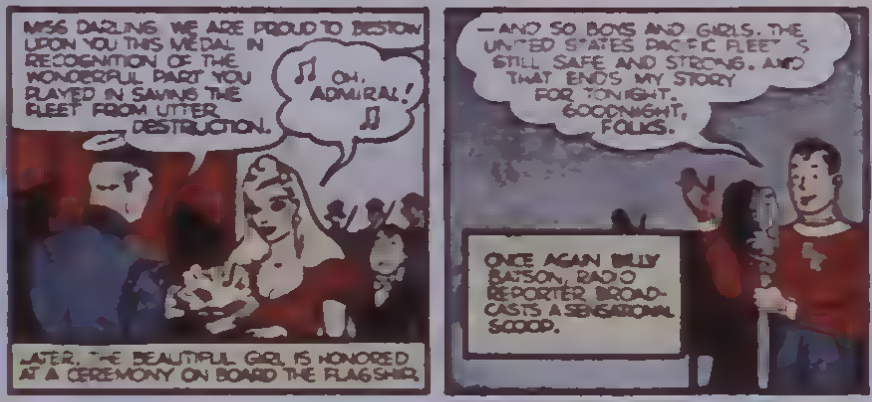
OH OH! LOOKS LIKE SIVANA WILL HAVE TO WAIT TILL I RESCUE THE BEAUTIOUS BEAUTIA ONCE MORE!

SORRY, BOYS. I'LL HAVE TO PUT A LITTLE CRIMP IN YOUR STYLE. BUT IT'S ALL FOR THE BEST


HEY! SHE WON'T STEER ANY MORE!
AM I MORTIFIED!
CAPTAIN MARVEL ONCE AGAIN COMES TO THE RESCUE BY JAMMING THE PLANE'S RUDDER HAPHAZARDLY.


TAKE IT EASY, LITTLE LADY. YOU'RE SAFE NOW.
OH! (BLUB) CAPT. MARVEL! (BLUB) YOU GREAT BIG WONDERFUL BLUB MAN!
THE PLANE HAS MANAGED TO DROP ONE BOMB WHICH HAS SUNK BEAUTIA'S CRAFT.


SHE'S COMING TO
'D BE'TER SCRAM.
SHAZAM!
CAPT. MARVEL SETS THE GIRL GENTLY DOWN ON THE NEARBY BEACH.
BEAUTIA WILL BE SAFE NOW. I'M GONNA GET BACK TO THE ADMIRAL AND TELL HIM BEAUTIA WAS THE ONE WHO REALLY SAVED THE FLEET.
NOT WISHING TO LET THE GIRL KNOW THAT HE IS REALLY CAPTAIN MARVEL, BILLY HURRIES AWAY.


MISS DAZLING WE ARE PROUD TO BESTOW UPON YOU THIS MEDAL IN RECOGNITION OF THE WONDERFUL PART YOU PLAYED IN SAVING THE FLEET FROM UTTER DESTRUCTION.
♫ OH, ADMIRAL! ♫
LATER, THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL IS HONORED AT A CEREMONY ON BOARD THE FLAGSHIP.
—AND SO BOYS AND GIRLS, THE UNITED STATES PACIFIC FLEET IS STILL SAFE AND STRONG. AND THAT ENDS MY STORY FOR TONIGHT. GOODNIGHT, FOLKS.
ONCE AGAIN BILLY BATSON, RADIO REPORTER BROADCASTS A SENSATIONAL SCOOP.

MASTER
TWO-FISTED ACTION!
That's
MASTER COMICS
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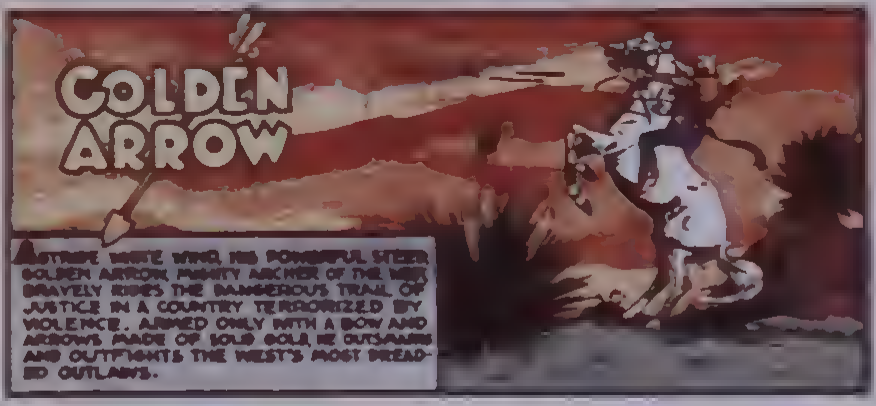
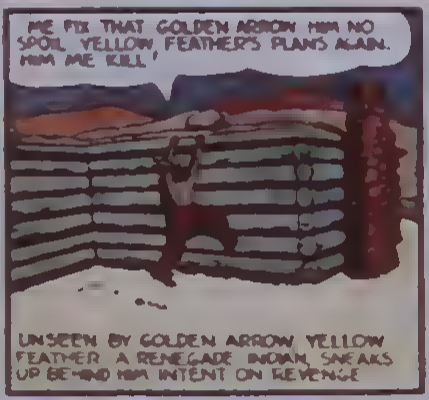
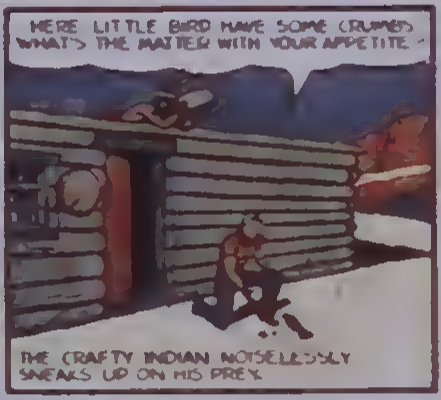
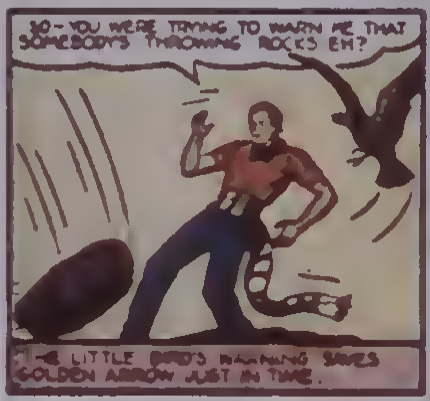
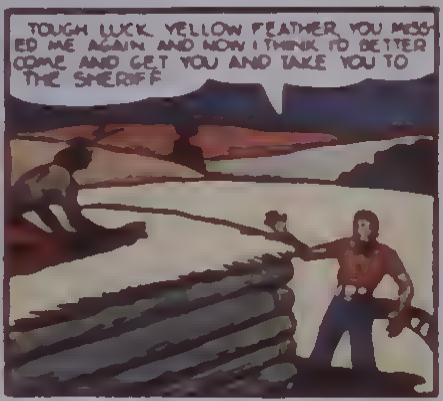

GOLDEN ARROW
ASTRIDE WHITE WIND, HIS POWERFUL STEED GOLDEN ARROW, MIGHTY ARCHER OF THE WEST BRAVELY RIDES THE DANGEROUS TRAIL OF JUSTICE IN A COUNTRY TERRORIZED BY VIOLENCE. ARMED ONLY WITH A BOW AND ARROWS MADE OF SOLID GOLD, HE OUTGUNS AND OUTFIGHTS THE WEST'S MOST DREADED OUTLAWS.

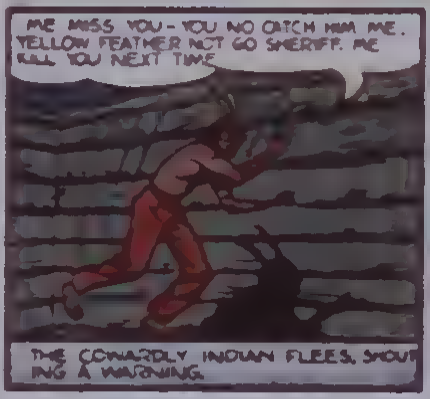

ME FIX THAT GOLDEN ARROW HIM NO SPOIL YELLOW FEATHER'S PLANS AGAIN. HMM ME KILL!
UNSEEN BY GOLDEN ARROW, YELLOW FEATHER, A RENEGADE INDIAN, SNEAKS UP BEHIND HIM INTENT ON REVENGE

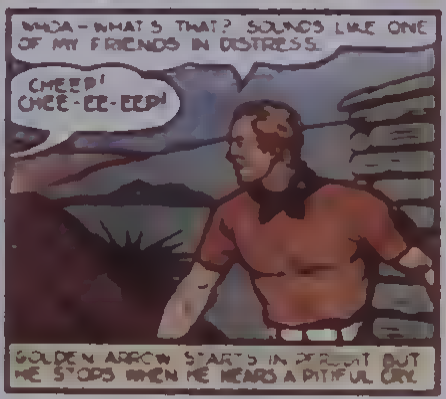

HERE LITTLE BIRD HAVE SOME CRUMBS WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR APPETITE?
THE CRAFTY INDIAN NOISELESSLY SNEAKS UP ON HIS PREY.

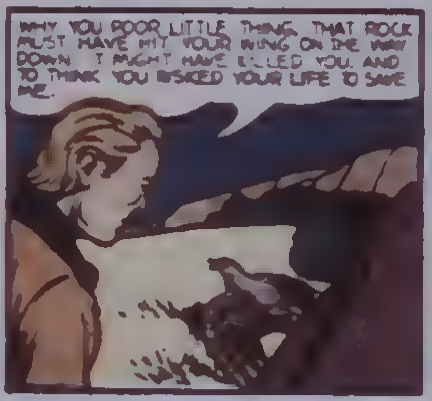
HEY DON'T DO THAT! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE FRIENDS.

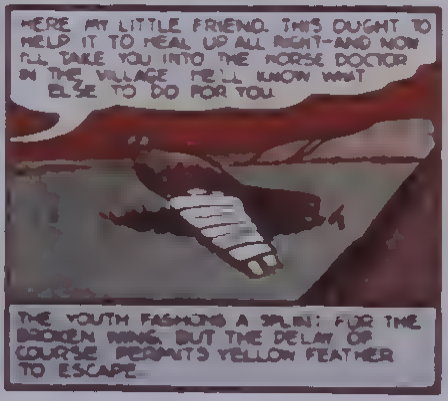

SO - YOU WERE TRYING TO WARN ME THAT SOMEBODY'S THROWING ROCKS EH?
THE LITTLE BIRD'S WARNING SAVES GOLDEN ARROW JUST IN TIME.

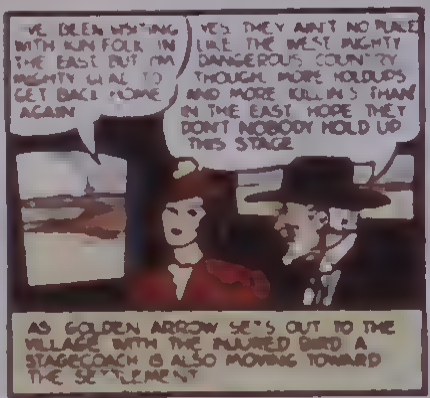

TOUGH LUCK, YELLOW FEATHER, YOU MISSED ME AGAIN AND NOW I THINK I'D BETTER COME AND GET YOU AND TAKE YOU TO THE SHERIFF


ME MISS YOU - YOU NO CATCH HIM ME. YELLOW FEATHER NOT GO SHERIFF. ME KILL YOU NEXT TIME
THE COWARDLY INDIAN FLEES, SHOUTING A WARNING.

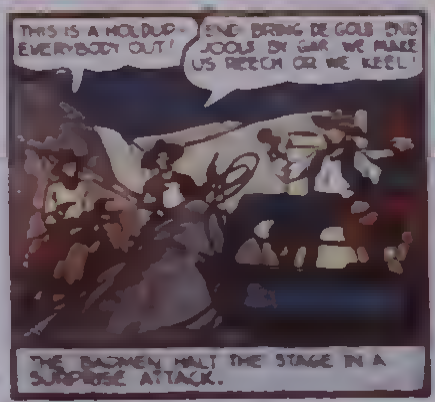

WHOA - WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE ONE OF MY FRIENDS IN DISTRESS.
CHEEP! CHEE-EE-EEP!
GOLDEN ARROW STARTS IN PURSUIT BUT HE STOPS WHEN HE HEARS A PITIFUL CRY.


WHY YOU POOR LITTLE THING. THAT ROCK MUST HAVE HIT YOUR WING ON THE WAY DOWN. I MIGHT HAVE KILLED YOU, AND TO THINK YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE TO SAVE ME.


HERE, MY LITTLE FRIEND. THIS OUGHT TO HELP IT TO HEAL UP ALL RIGHT - AND NOW I'LL TAKE YOU INTO THE HORSE DOCTOR IN THE VILLAGE. HE'LL KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO FOR YOU.
THE YOUTH FASHIONS A SPLINT FOR THE BROKEN WING, BUT THE DELAY, OF COURSE, PERMITS YELLOW FEATHER TO ESCAPE.

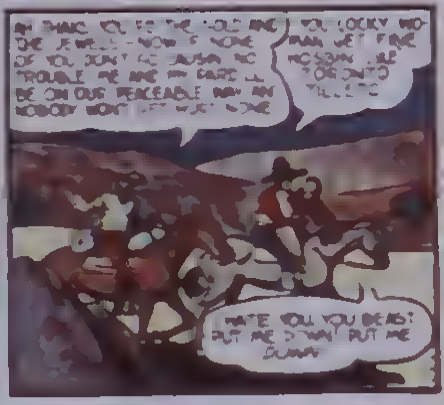

I'VE BEEN MIXING WITH RUN FOLK IN THE EAST BUT I'M MIGHTY GLAD TO GET BACK HOME AGAIN
YES, THEY AIN'T NO PLACE LIKE THE WEST. MIGHTY DANGEROUS COUNTRY THOUGH. MORE HOLDUPS AND MORE KILLIN'S THAN IN THE EAST. HOPE THEY DON'T NOBODY HOLD UP THIS STAGE.
AS GOLDEN ARROW SEES OUT TO THE VILLAGE WITH THE INJURED BIRD A STAGECOACH IS ALSO MOVING TOWARD THE SETTLEMENT

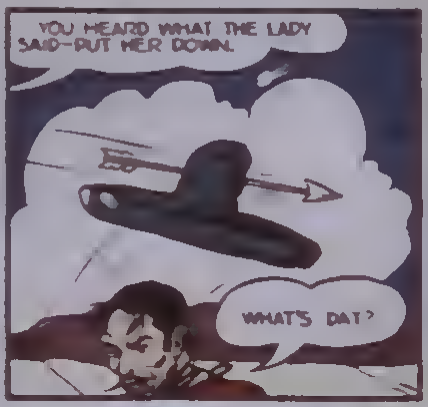
SHE'S A-COMIN ROUND THE MOUNTAIN
HOO, DE TEAM WE RIDE BY GAR. HI-HO, RAT EAR!
TWO OUTLAWS WATCH THE APPROACH OF THE STAGE WITH GREAT INTEREST

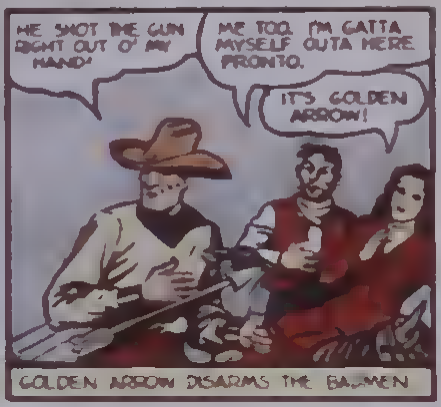

THIS IS A HOLDUP - EVERYBODY OUT!
END BRING DE GOLD END JOOLS IN GAR. WE MAKE US REECH OR WE KEEL!
THE BADMEN HALT THE STAGE IN A SURPRISE ATTACK.

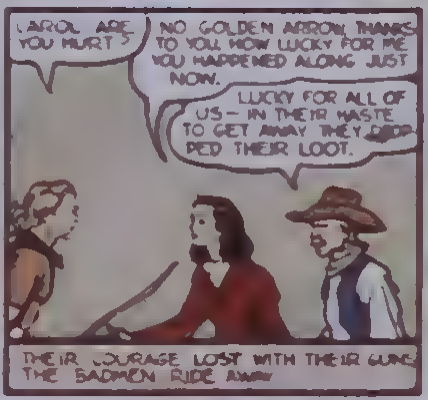
HERE'S THE GOLD YOU CROOKS, BUT DON'T THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS. THE SHERIFF AND HIS POSSE WILL CATCH YOU!
QUIET OR AH MIGHT ACCIDENT ALLY SHOOT OFF MAH SHOOTIN IRONS.
WE TEK DE GOLD-LATS TEK WOMAN TOO. I NEED A WIFE. HA HA HO HO

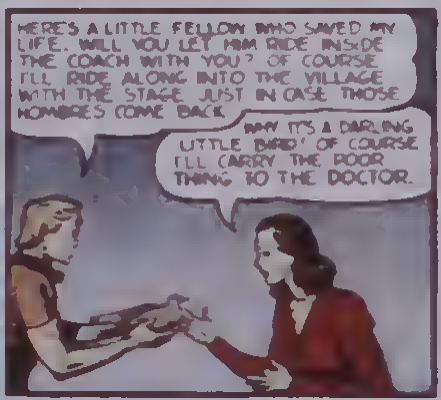
GEEV ME MAH KEES, MY PREETY LEETLE WIFE, EH?
TAKE YOUR UGLY PAWS OFF ME YOU BEAST.

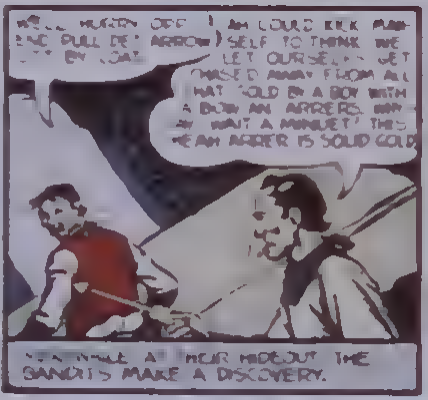

AH THANK YOU FOR THE GOLD MINE. SHE IS MINE - NOW I HOPE OF YOU DON'T GO HUNTIN ME TROUBLE ME AND MY GIRL WE BE ON OUR PEACEABLE WAY AN NOBODY WON'T GET HURT. SOME
YOU LUCKY NO-MAN GET FINE HOSSIN LIE TOR ONTO TILLICUM
HATE YOU YOU BEAST! PUT ME DOWN PUT ME DOWN

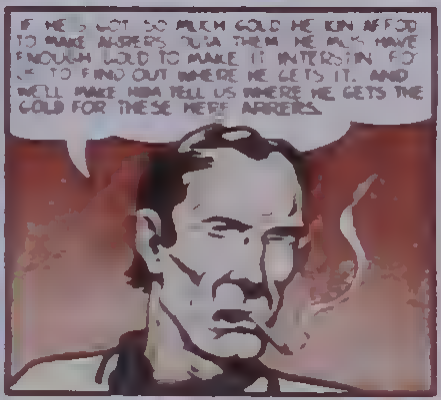

YOU HEARD WHAT THE LADY SAID—PUT HER DOWN.
WHAT'S DAT?


HE SHOT THE GUN RIGHT OUT O' MY HAND!
ME TOO. I'M GATTA MYSELF OUTA HERE PRONTO.
IT'S GOLDEN ARROW!
GOLDEN ARROW DISARMS THE BADMEN

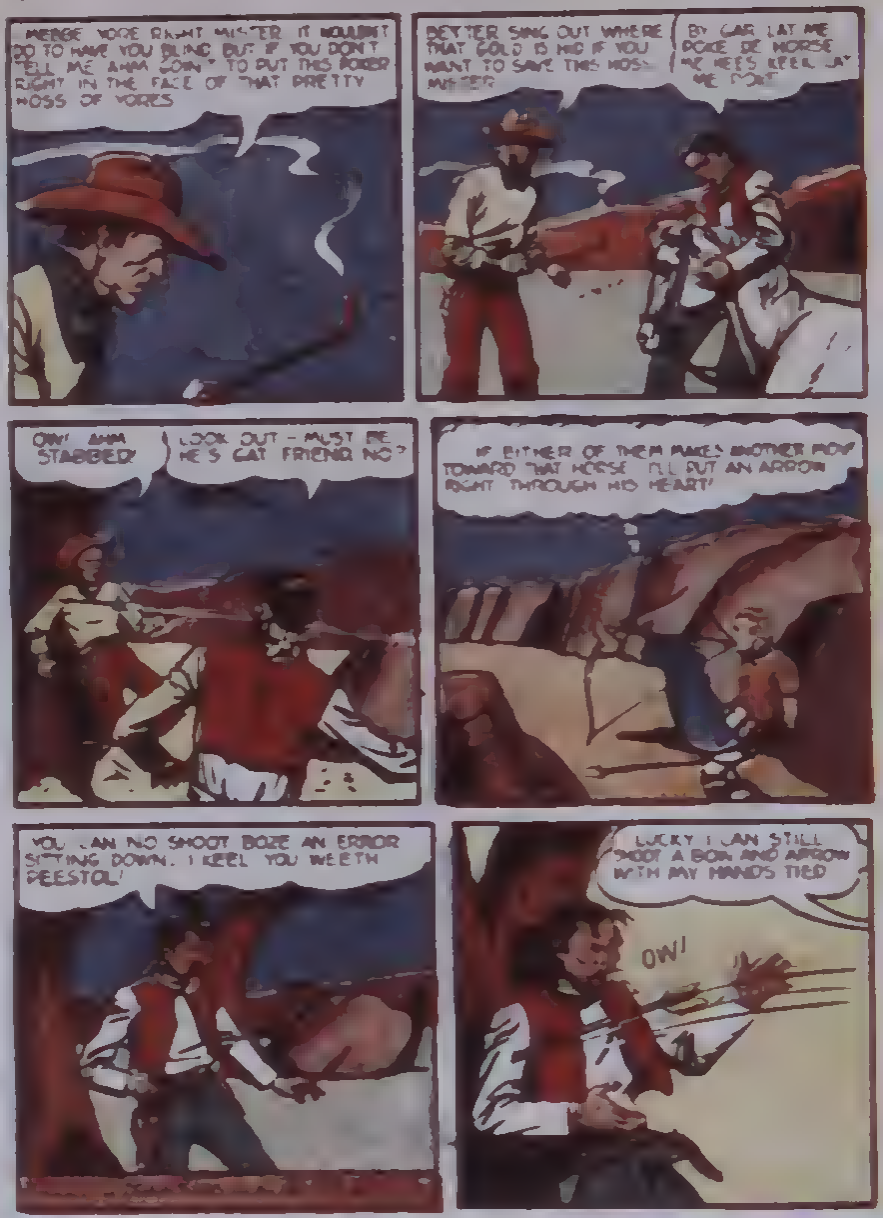

CAROL ARE YOU HURT?
NO GOLDEN ARROW THANKS TO YOU HOW LUCKY FOR ME YOU HAPPENED ALONG JUST NOW.
LUCKY FOR ALL OF US— IN THEIR HASTE TO GET AWAY THEY DROPPED THEIR LOOT.
THEIR COURAGE LOST WITH THEIR GUNS THE BADMEN RIDE AWAY


HERE'S A LITTLE FELLOW WHO SAVED MY LIFE. WILL YOU LET HIM RIDE INSIDE THE COACH WITH YOU? OF COURSE. I'LL RIDE ALONG INTO THE VILLAGE WITH THE STAGE JUST IN CASE THOSE HOMBRES COME BACK.
WHY IT'S A DARLING LITTLE BIRD! OF COURSE I'LL CARRY THE POOR THING TO THE DOCTOR.


MUCH OBLIGED! I AM LOOKING FOR ME BUT DE' ARROW SELF TO THINK WE LET OURSELVES GET CHASED AWAY FROM ALL THAT GOLD BY A BOY WITH A BOW AN ARROWS. WAIT A MINUTE! THIS MEAN ARROW IS SOLID GOLD.
MEANWHILE AT HOUR HIDEOUT THE BANDITS MAKE A DISCOVERY.

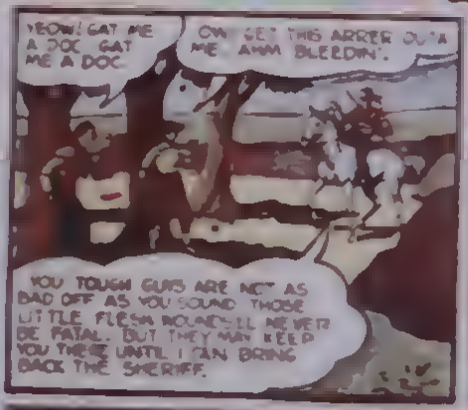

IF HE'S GOT SO MUCH GOLD HE CAN AFFORD TO MAKE ARROWS OUTA THEM HE MUST HAVE ENOUGH GOLD TO MAKE IT INTERESTIN' FOR US TO FIND OUT WHERE HE GETS IT. AND WE'LL MAKE HIM TELL US WHERE HE GETS THE GOLD FOR THESE HERE ARROWS.

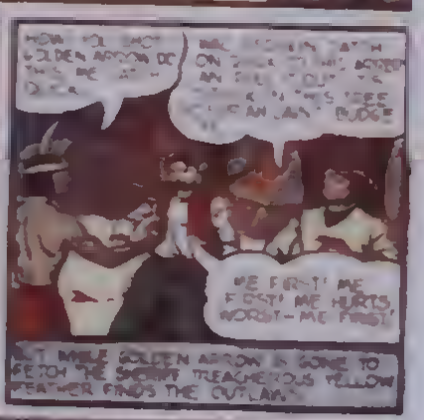
HERE HE'S A DAWN NOW YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO?
BY GAR I KNOW WHAT TO DO. I GET DE GREENGO ME MAKE ME LOOSE MY NEW WIFE NOT-YET.
AN AMBUSH! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN
BUT YOU DIDN'T, WISE GUY, AND NOW WE HAVE GOT YOU.
I GAT EVEN YOU BY GAR- YOU MEL ME LOOSE MY NEW WIFE YET
NOW MISTER WE AIM TO LEARN WHERE YOU KEEP YOUR GOLD YOU MAKE INTO THESE ARROWS.
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME THAT'S A YET I'LL NEVER TELL
HELP!
LOOK OUT!
GET 'EM, WHITE WIND, OLD PAL
THE FAITHFUL HORSE WHITE WIND ATTEMPTS TO BATTLE OFF HIS MASTER'S CAPTORS.
DAT HORSE KEEL ME I LAK TO GITT OFF HEES BAD
DO WHAT YOU WAN' WITH ME BUT DON'T HARM THAT HORSE
SO YOU THINK PRETTY MUCH OF THAT THERE PIECE OF HOSS FLESH, EH? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA -A VERY GOOD IDEA
IF YUM DON'T TELL US WHAR THAT THAR GOLD IS HID, I'LL PUT THIS HOT POKER IN YOUR EYES.
GOLDEN ARROW IS THREATENED WITH A RED HOT POKER - BUT HE STILL WON'T REVEAL HIS SECRET.


MERGE YOOSE RAHT MISTER IT WOULDN'T DO TO HAVE YOU BLIND, BUT IF YOU DON'T TELL ME AHMA GOIN' TO PUT THIS POKER RIGHT IN THE FACE OF THAT PRETTY HOSS OF YORRS
BETTER SING OUT WHERE THAT GOLD IS HID IF YOU WANT TO SAVE THIS HOSS MISTER!
BY GAR, LAT ME POKE DE HORSE ME KEES KEEL, LAT ME POKE
OW! AHM STABBED!
LOOK OUT - MUST BE HE'S GAT FRIENDS NO?
IF EITHER OF THEM MAKES ANOTHER MOVE TOWARD THAT HORSE I'LL PUT AN ARROW RIGHT THROUGH HIS HEART!
YOU JAN NO SHOOT BOZE AN ERROR SITTING DOWN. I KEEL YOU WEETH PEESTOL!
LUCKY I CAN STILL SHOOT A BOW AND ARROW WITH MY HANDS TIED
OW!

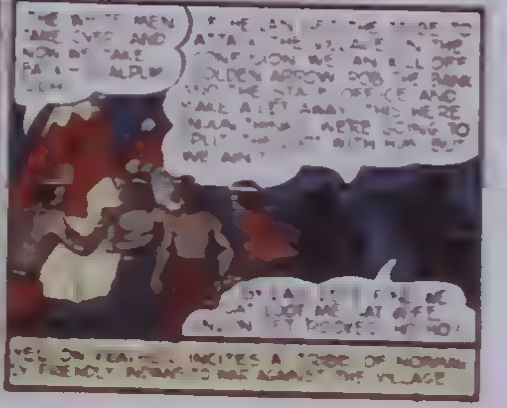
I'VE STILL GOT TO GET THESE ROPES UNTIED.

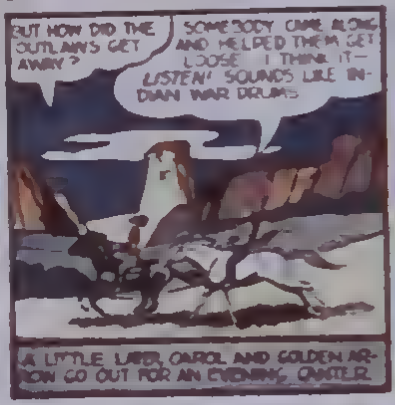
THAT HOT POKER WOULD BURN THROUGH THESE ROPES IN A JIFFY. THEN I CAN UNTIE MY FEET AND MY HORSE.

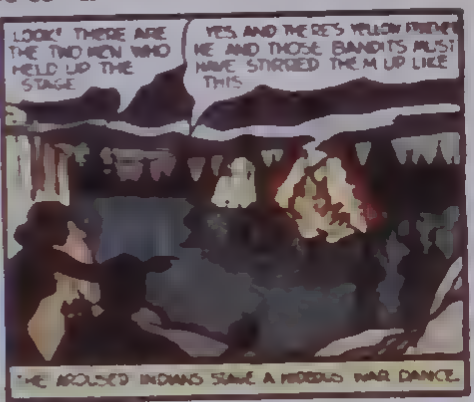

YEOW! GAT ME A DOC. GAT ME A DOC.
OW! GET THIS ARROW OUTA ME. AHHH BLEEDIN'.
YOU TOUGH GUYS ARE NOT AS BAD OFF AS YOU SOUND. THOSE LITTLE FLESH WOUNDS'LL NEVER BE FATAL. BUT THEY MAY KEEP YOU THERE UNTIL I CAN BRING BACK THE SHERIFF.


HOW DO YOU SHOOT GOLDEN ARROW DO THIS WE AIN'T DEAD.
WELL, I'M GOIN' PATH ON THIS TRAIL. MAYBE AN INJUN OUT THERE WILL GIVE ME AN INJUN BUDGE.
ME FIRST! ME FIRST! ME HURTS, WORST—ME FIRST!
BUT WHILE GOLDEN ARROW IS GONE TO FETCH THE SHERIFF TREACHEROUS YELLOW FEATHER FINDS THE OUTLAWS.

YOU HATE GOLDEN ARROW. WE HATE GOLDEN ARROW. NOW WHAT DO WE HAT'N TOGETHER.
THAT THAT'S A GOOD IDEA. RED SUN
MEBBE WE GAT YOU INJUN FRIENDS HELP US GET REVENGE.

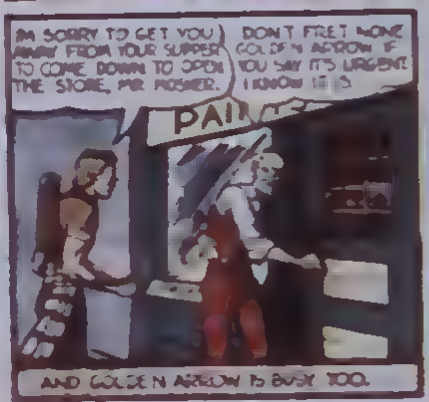

THE WHITE MEN ARE GONE AND NOW WE ARE FREE—
IF WE CAN GET TO THE VILLAGE IN TIME, GOLDEN ARROW AND THE STATE OFFICE AND MAKE A LIFT AWAY. THIS WE'RE INJUN TRIBE WERE GOING TO PUT THE HEX WITH HIM BUT WE AIN'T
YEL-OH FEATHER INCITES A TRIBE OF NORMAN FRIENDLY INDIANS TO RISE AGAINST THE VILLAGE

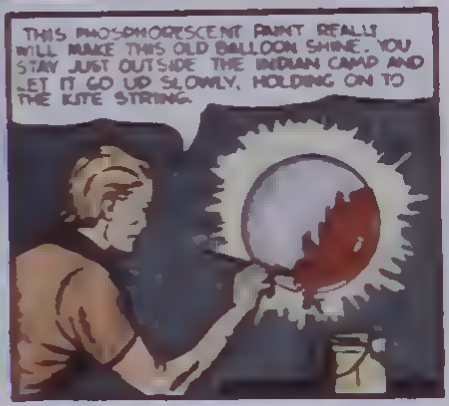

BUT HOW DID THE OUTLAWS GET AWAY?
SOMEBODY CAME ALONG AND HELPED THEM GET LOOSE! I THINK IT— LISTEN! SOUNDS LIKE INDIAN WAR DRUMS
A LITTLE LATER, CAROL AND GOLDEN ARROW GO OUT FOR AN EVENING CANTER.

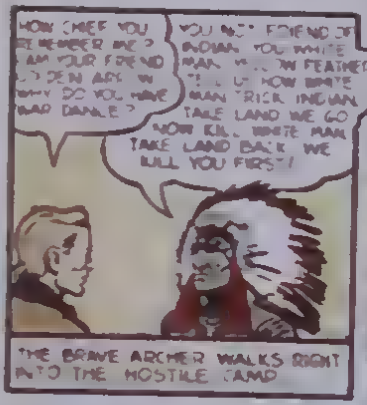

LOOK! THERE ARE THE TWO MEN WHO HELD UP THE STAGE
YES, AND THERE'S YELLOW FEATHER HE AND THOSE BANDITS MUST HAVE STIRRED THEM UP LIKE THIS
THE AROUSED INDIANS STAGE A HIDEOUS WAR DANCE.

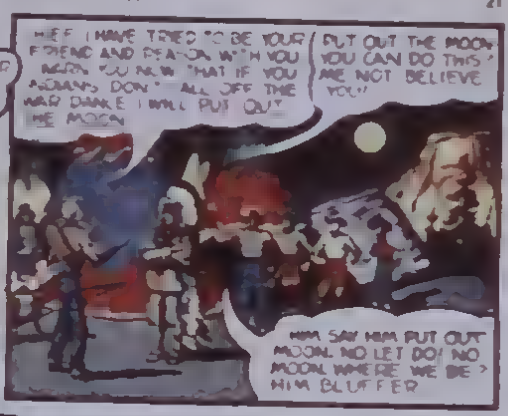
SHALL WE RUN TELL THE SHERIFF AND GET UP A POSSE?
NO THAT WOULD JUST MEAN BLOODSHED. THESE AREN'T BAD INDIANS. THEY'VE JUST BECOME EXCITED. WE MUST STOP THEM BEFORE THEY START. SOMEHOW. LISTEN— YOU GO——

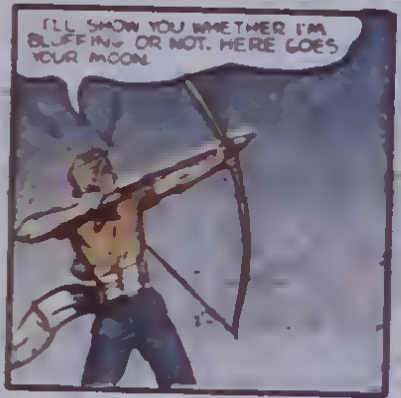
THANKS, JOHNNY. NOW HOW ABOUT LENDING ME YOUR LONGEST KITE STRING, TOO?
SURE, MISS CAROL I'LL GET IT. I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU OR GOLDEN ARROW
CAROL HAS A YOUNG FRIEND


I'M SORRY TO GET YOU AWAY FROM YOUR SUPPER TO COME DOWN TO OPEN THE STORE, MR. MOSHER.
DON'T FRET NONE GOLDEN ARROW IF YOU SAY IT'S URGENT I KNOW IT IS
PAINT
AND GOLDEN ARROW IS BUSY TOO.


THIS PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT REALLY WILL MAKE THIS OLD BALLOON SHINE. YOU STAY JUST OUTSIDE THE INDIAN CAMP AND LET IT GO UP SLOWLY, HOLDING ON TO THE KITE STRING.

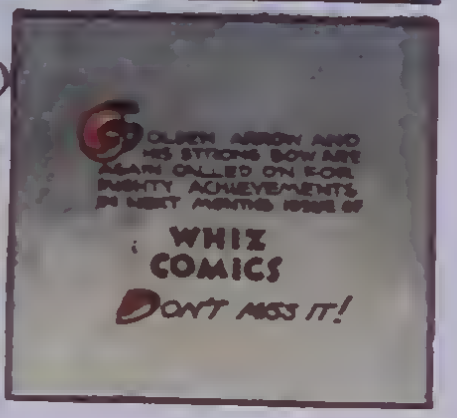

HOW CHIEF YOU REMEMBER ME? I AM YOUR FRIEND GOLDEN ARROW WHY DO YOU HAVE WAR PAINT?
YOU NOT FRIEND OF INDIAN YOU WHITE MAN YELLOW FEATHER TELL US HOW WHITE MAN TRICK INDIAN TAKE LAND WE GO NOW KILL WHITE MAN TAKE LAND BACK WE KILL YOU FIRST!
THE BRAVE ARCHER WALKS RIGHT INTO THE HOSTILE CAMP

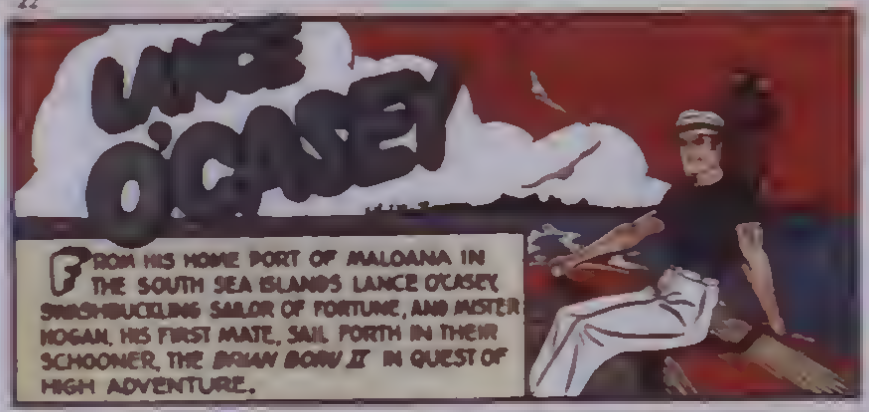

CHIEF I HAVE TRIED TO BE YOUR FRIEND AND REASON WITH YOU AGAIN YOU KNOW THAT IF YOU INDIANS DON'T ALL OFF THE WAR PAINT I WILL PUT OUT THE MOON
PUT OUT THE MOON YOU CAN DO THIS? ME NOT BELIEVE YOU!
HIM SAY HIM PUT OUT MOON! NO LET DO! NO MOON WHERE WE BE? HIM BLUFFER

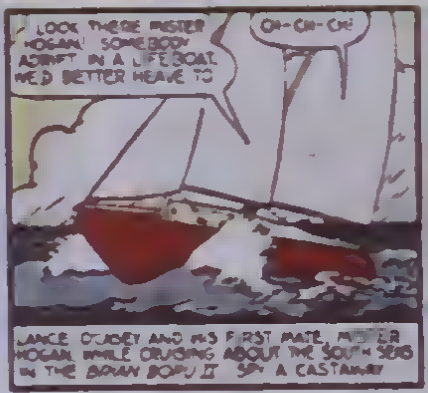

I'LL SHOW YOU WHETHER I'M BLUFFING OR NOT. HERE GOES YOUR MOON.

OH! HIM PUT OUT MOON! HIM GREAT WHITE SPIRIT— WE NO MAKE WAR!
THAT'S FINE CHIEF AND IF YOU'LL ALL BE GOOD INDIANS YOU'LL GET ANOTHER MOON PRESENTLY
WE BETTER GIT OUTA HERE AN DON'T THINK IT'S AWAH TO BE HEALTHY

WELL, GOLDEN ARROW THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE BUT YOU MADE IT
I'LL SAY I WAS A NARROW ESCAPE! THEY WANTED ME TO SMOKE A PIPE OF PEACE AND TOBACCO DOESN'T AGREE — WELL, I JUST DON'T SMOKE!

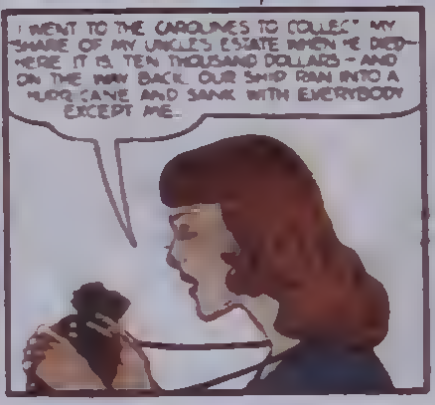

GOLDEN ARROW AND HIS STRONG BOW ARE AGAIN CALLED ON FOR MIGHTY ACHIEVEMENTS IN NEXT MONTHS ISSUE OF
WHIZ COMICS
DON'T MISS IT!


LANCE O'CASEY
FROM HIS HOME PORT OF MALOANA IN THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS LANCE O'CASEY, SWASHBUCKLING SAILOR OF FORTUNE, AND MISTER HOGAN, HIS FIRST MATE, SAIL FORTH IN THEIR SCHOONER, THE BRIAN BORU II IN QUEST OF HIGH ADVENTURE.


LOOK THERE MISTER HOGAN! SOMEBODY ADRIFT IN A LIFEBOAT. WE'D BETTER HEAVE TO
OH-OH-OH!
LANCE O'CASEY AND HIS FIRST MATE, MISTER HOGAN, WHILE CRUISING ABOUT THE SOUTH SEAS IN THE BRIAN BORU II SPY A CASTAWAY

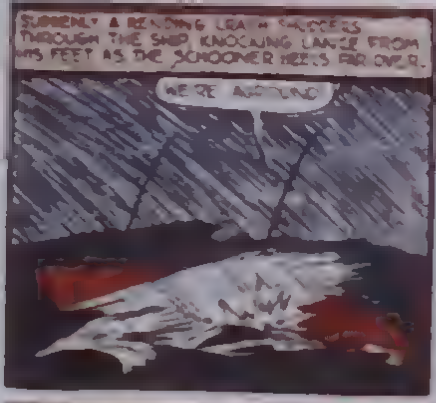
WITHIN A FEW MOMENTS LANCE BRINGS THE SCHOONER ALONGSIDE AND PICKS UP THE UNCONSCIOUS PASSENGER FROM THE LIFEBOAT
IT'S A GIRL MISTER HOGAN! GET SOME WATER QUICK
OH-OH-OH-GUD!

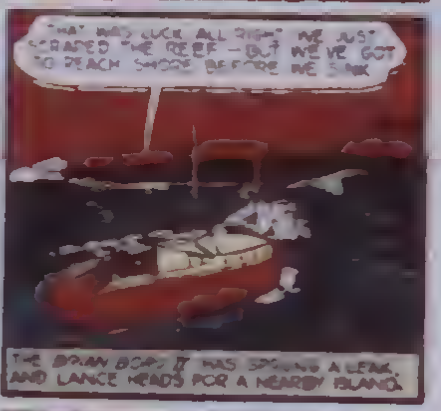
OH—WHERE AM I? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
YOU'RE SAFE—AND YOU'D BETTER TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED MISS.
THE GIRL RECOVERS SUFFICIENTLY THOUGH SHE IS STILL WEAK FROM HER ORDEAL AND TELLS HER STORY

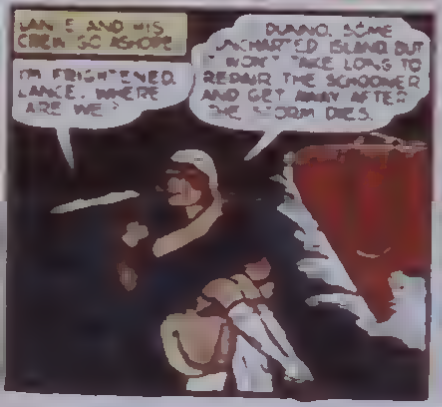

I WENT TO THE CAROLINES TO COLLECT MY SHARE OF MY UNCLE'S ESTATE WHEN HE DIED—HERE IT IS, TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS—AND ON THE WAY BACK, OUR SHIP RAN INTO A HURRICANE AND SANK WITH EVERYBODY EXCEPT ME.

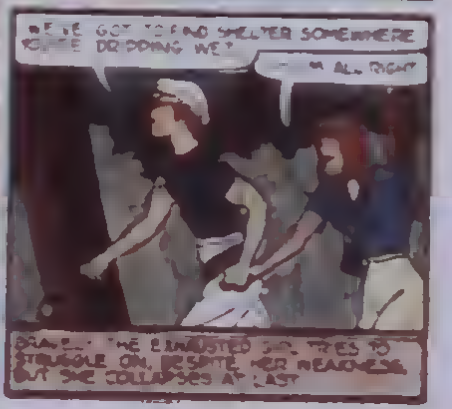
A HURRICANE EH? WELL IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S HEADING THIS WAY YOU'D BE'TTER GET BELOW, MISS—ER—
I'M JANET DALE ALL RIGHT
THE STORM THAT SANK JANET'S SHIP NOW MENACES THE SPAWN BORN II

A BAD BLOW MISTER HOWAN —I'D BE WE DON'T SPRING ANY LEAKS.
OH—OH OH—OOO

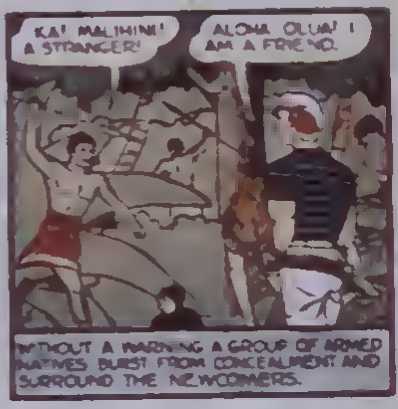

SUDDENLY A RENDING CRASH SHUDDERS THROUGH THE SHIP KNOCKING LANCE FROM HIS FEET AS THE SCHOONER HEELS FAR OVER.
WE'RE AGROUND


"THAT WAS LUCK ALL RIGHT" WE JUST GRAZED THE REEF—BUT WE'VE GOT TO REACH SHORE BEFORE WE SINK
THE SPAWN BORN II HAS SPRUNG A LEAK, AND LANCE HEADS FOR A NEARBY ISLAND.

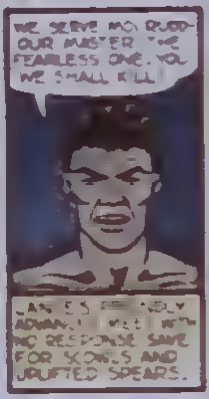

LANCE AND HIS CREW GO ASHORE.
I'M FRIGHTENED, LANCE. WHERE ARE WE?
DUNNO. SOME UNCHARTED ISLAND BUT WON'T TAKE LONG TO REPAIR THE SCHOONER AND GET AWAY AFTER THE STORM DIES.


WE'VE GOT TO FIND SHELTER SOMEWHERE BEFORE DROPPING WE?
I'M ALL RIGHT
DESPITE HER EXHAUSTED STATE SHE TRIES TO STRUGGLE ON, DESPITE HER WEAKNESS, BUT SHE COLLAPSES AT LAST

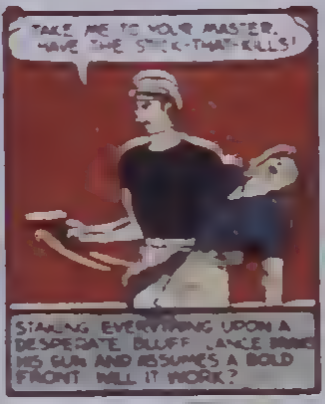
EMERGING OUT INTO A CLEARING LANCE SEES A WELL-BUILT HOUSE, DESERTED AND SILENT



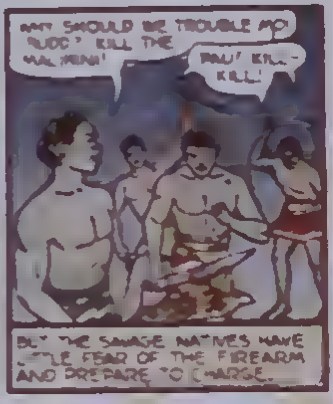

WITHOUT A WARNING A GROUP OF ARMED NATIVES BURST FROM CONCEALMENT AND SURROUND THE NEWCOMERS.



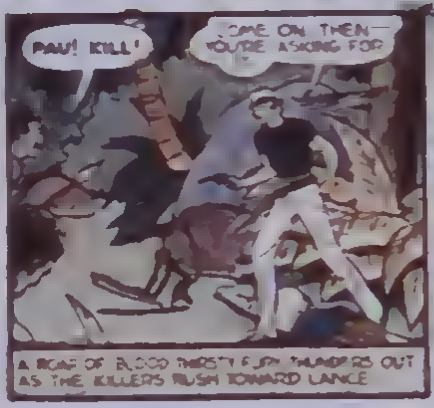

LANCE IS RUDELY ADVANCED WITH NO RESPONSE SAVE FOR SCOWLS AND JEERING SPEARS.




STAKING EVERYTHING UPON A DESPERATE BLUFF LANCE HIDES HIS GUN AND ASSUMES A BOLD FRONT. WILL IT WORK?



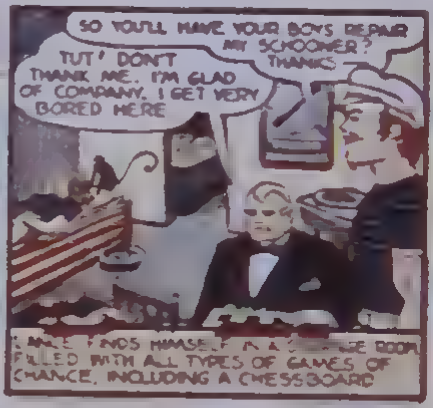

BUT THE SAVAGE NATIVES HAVE LITTLE FEAR OF THE FIREARM AND PREPARE TO CHARGE.

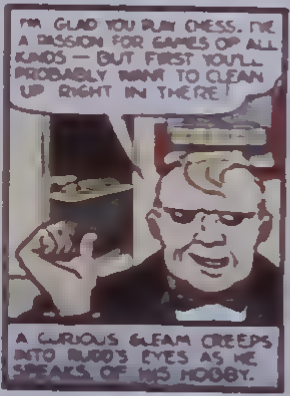



A BEAM OF BLOOD THIRSTY FUN THUNDERS OUT AS THE KILLERS RUSH TOWARD LANCE

THE NATIVES FREEZE MOTIONLESS AS A VOICE INSIDE THE HOUSE BARKS A COMMAND.

YES, I'M SIMON RUDD. WON'T YOU COME IN? MY BOYS WON'T BOTHER YOU NOW — THEY CONSIDER ME SOMETHING OF A GOD.
MOI SIMON RUDD, MASTER OF THE ISLAND INVITES HIS GUESTS INTO THE HOUSE — AND LANCE ACCEPTS, WITH A QUEER FEELING THAT DANGER HOVERS OVER HIM.

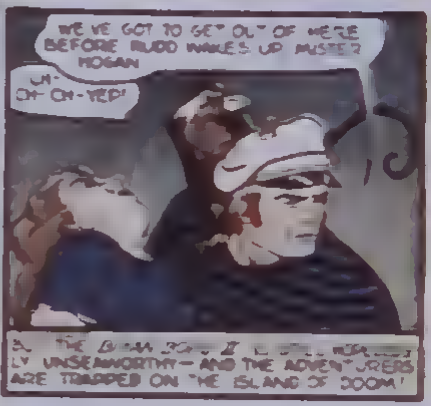

SO YOU'LL HAVE YOUR BOYS REPAIR MY SCHOONER?
THANKS —
TUT! DON'T THANK ME. I'M GLAD OF COMPANY. I GET VERY BORED HERE
LANCE FINDS HIMSELF IN A [illegible] ROOM FILLED WITH ALL TYPES OF GAMES OF CHANCE, INCLUDING A CHESSBOARD

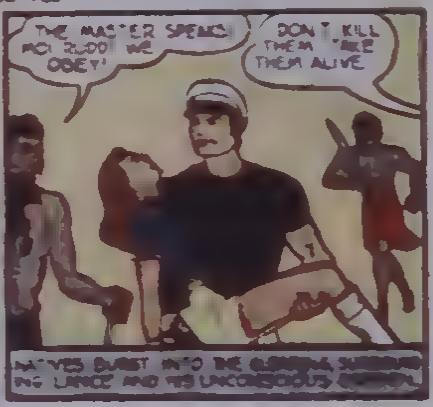

I'M GLAD YOU RUN CHESS. I'VE A PASSION FOR GAMES OF ALL KINDS — BUT FIRST YOU'LL PROBABLY WANT TO CLEAN UP RIGHT IN THERE!
A CURIOUS GLEAM CREEPS INTO RUDD'S EYES AS HE SPEAKS OF HIS HOBBY.

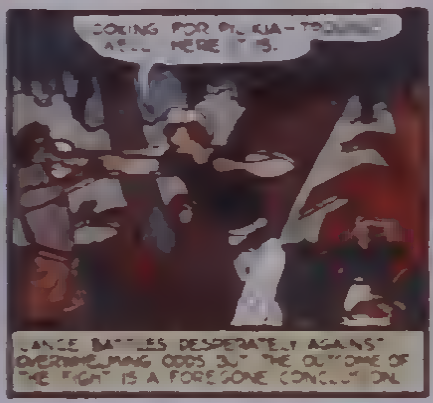
TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS — WELL!
THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG — SAY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH JANET'S MONEY?
WASHING QUICKLY, LANCE RETURNS TO FIND HIS MOST INDULGING IN A LITTLE QUIET THEFT.

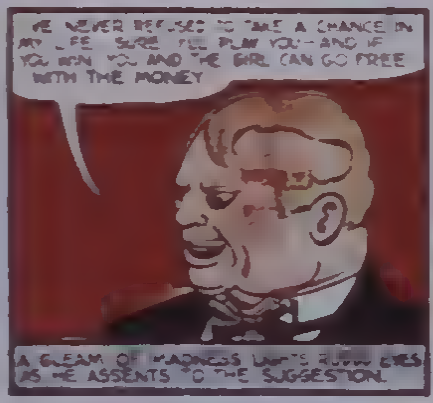
KEEP BACK! I WARN YOU —
GIVE ME THAT MONEY!
SIMON RUDD SNARLS A COMMAND AS HIS FINGERS TIGHTEN ABOUT THE LITTLE FORTUNE HE HOLDS

URGGH!
I DON'T LIKE CROOKS, RUDD
WITH THE SPEED OF A STRIKING COBRA LANCE O'CASEY SMASHES A PILE-DRIVER BLOW ON THE CROOK'S JAW AS THE GUN GOES OFF HARMLESSLY

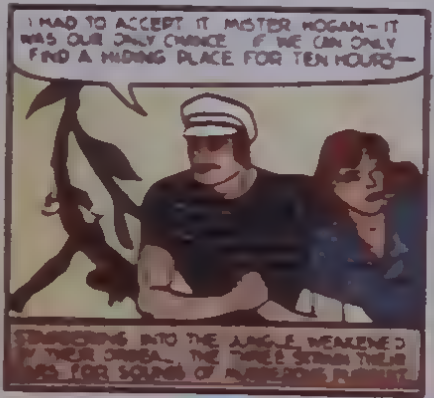

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE RUDD WAKES UP, MISTER MOGAN
UH-OH-OH-YEP!
[illegible] THE [illegible] IS [illegible] LY UNSEAWORTHY — AND THE ADVENTURERS ARE TRAPPED ON THE ISLAND OF DOOM!

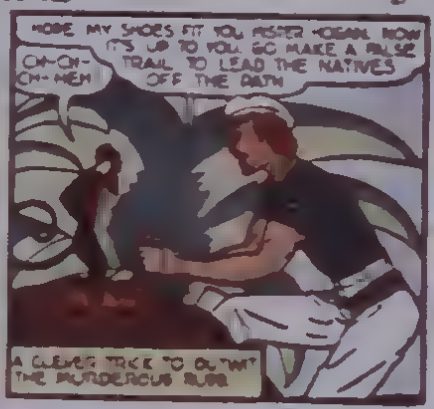


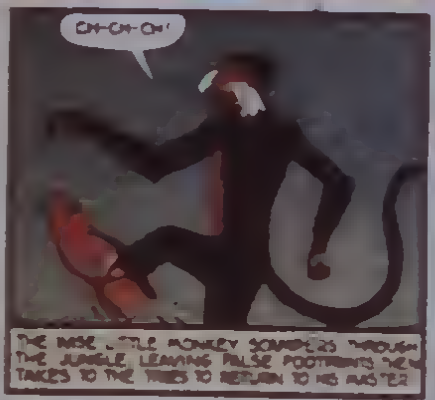


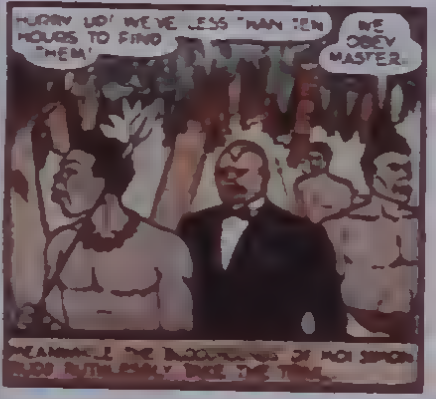


KA! STOP THEM!
OH-OH! HE WOKE UP
[illegible] LANCE [illegible] THE CLEARING, RUDD [illegible] TO THE DOOR AND [illegible]
THE MASTER SPEAKS! HO! RUDD! WE OBEY!
DON'T KILL THEM. TAKE THEM ALIVE
NATIVES BURST INTO THE CLEARING, SURROUNDING LANCE AND HIS UNCONSCIOUS [illegible]
LOOKING FOR [illegible] KIA—TROUBLE? [illegible] HERE IT IS.
LANCE BATTLES DESPERATELY AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS BUT THE OUTCOME OF THE FIGHT IS A FOREGONE CONCLUSION
TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS— I CAN USE THAT. THANKS. NOW—KILL THEM MEN.
WAIT! YOU SAY YOU'RE A GAMBLER, RUDD. I'LL PLAY YOU A GAME OF CHESS FOR THE MONEY AND OUR FREEDOM
I'VE NEVER REFUSED TO TAKE A CHANCE IN MY LIFE. SURE, I'LL PLAY YOU—AND IF YOU WIN YOU AND THE GIRL CAN GO FREE WITH THE MONEY
A GLEAM OF MADNESS LIGHTS RUDD'S EYES AS HE ASSENTS TO THE SUGGESTION
I'LL PLAY YOU HUMAN CHESS! IF YOU CAN STAY ALIVE ON THE ISLAND FOR TEN HOURS YOU WIN THE GAME. BUT IF MY NATIVES AND I FIND YOU WITHIN THAT TIME — YOU DIE!
A [illegible] GAME OF HUMAN CHESS [illegible]

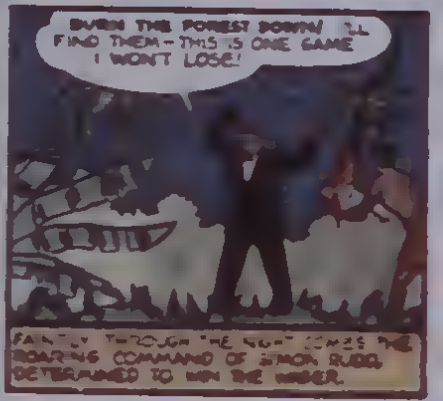

I HAD TO ACCEPT IT MISTER HOGAN—IT WAS OUR ONLY CHANCE IF WE CAN ONLY FIND A HIDING PLACE FOR TEN HOURS—


HOPE MY SHOES FIT YOU, MISTER HOGAN! NOW IT'S UP TO YOU TO MAKE A FALSE TRAIL TO LEAD THE NATIVES OFF THE PATH
OH-OH-OH-MEH
A CLEVER TRICK TO OUTWIT THE MURDEROUS RUDD

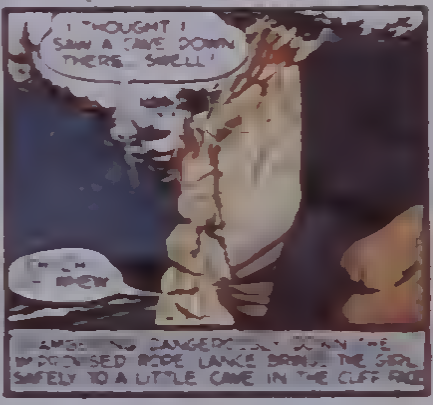

OH-OH-OH!
THE WISE LITTLE MONKEY SCAMPERS THROUGH THE JUNGLE LEAVING FALSE FOOTPRINTS HE TAKES TO THE TREES TO RETURN TO HIS MASTER

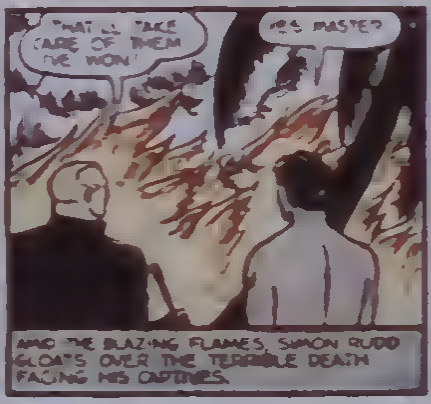

HURRY UP! WE'VE LESS THAN TEN HOURS TO FIND "HEM!
WE OBEY MASTER.

THEY DIDN'T EVEN LOOK UP LANCE
SH-H! THEY HAVE SHARP EARS
SAFE IN THEIR LEAFY HIDING-PLACE THE FUGITIVES HOLD THEIR BREATHING AS THE NATIVES LOPE SWIFTLY PAST.


BURN THE FOREST DOWN! I'LL FIND THEM—THIS IS ONE GAME I WON'T LOSE!
FAINTLY THROUGH THE NIGHT COMES THE ROARING COMMAND OF SIMON RUDD, DETERMINED TO WIN THE WAGER.

LANCE - WHAT CAN WE DO?
I'VE GOT AN IDEA MASTER MOGAN, GET ME A STRONG VINE
SMOKE BEGINS TO BILLOW CHOKINGLY THROUGH THE FOREST

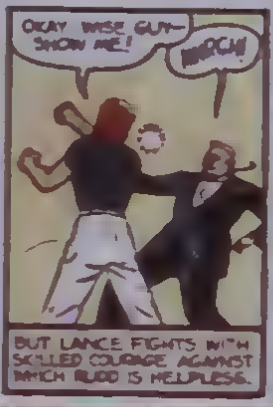

I THOUGHT I SAW A CAVE DOWN THERE... SWELL!
AMBO AND DANGEROUSLY DOWN THE PROMISED RIDE LANCE BRINGS THE GIRL SAFELY TO A LITTLE CAVE IN THE CLIFF SIDE


THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM I'VE WON!
HE'S MASTER
AMID THE BLAZING FLAMES, SIMON RUDD GLOATS OVER THE TERRIBLE DEATH FACING HIS CAPTIVES.

I HAVE WON THE BET I MADE WITH THE WHITE MAN. REMEMBER THAT HE RUDD IS FEARLESS AND YOUR MASTER REMEMBER -
WAIT!
AS RUDD BOASTS TO HIS NATIVES, TEN HOURS LATER, A SUDDEN CRY HALTS HIM.

KILL THEM! KILL THEM!
TRYING TO BACK DOWN FROM YOUR BARGAIN, EH? ALL RIGHT - I'LL FIGHT YOU FOR OUR FREEDOM, RUDD!
NATIVES HEARING LANCE ACCEPTS TO FIGHT RUDD ENCIRCLE THE

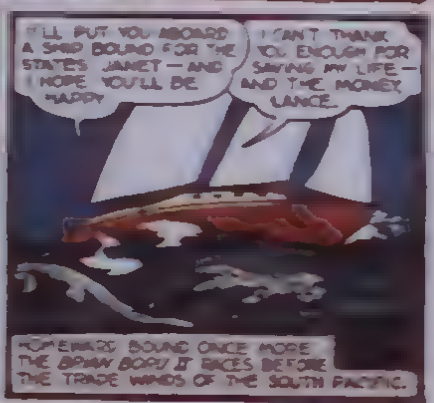
I THOUGHT YOU COULD TRICK ME DID YOU? I'LL SHOW YOU
UH!
WITH ALL THE FURY OF A TRAPPED RAT, SIMON RUDD BEGINS THE BATTLE.


OKAY, WISE GUY—SHOW ME!
WHOOSH!
BUT LANCE FIGHTS WITH SKILLED COURAGE AGAINST WHICH RUDD IS HELPLESS.

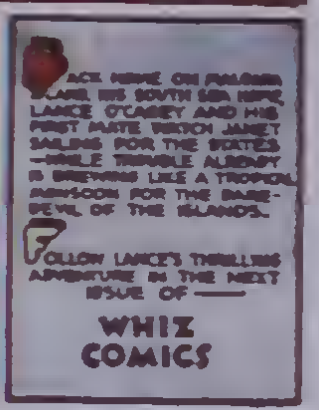
I WILL, BLAST YOU! I'LL BLOW YOU TO BITS
TREACHEROUSLY THE KILLER WHIPS OUT HIS GUN AND TRIES TO END THE FIGHT BY FOUL MEANS.

THANKS, MISTER HOGAN!
AS MISTER HOGAN PULLS THE GUN ASIDE, LANCE PUTS ALL HIS STRENGTH INTO ONE SLEDGE-HAMMER BLOW—AND RUDD FALLS.

YOU ARE OUR MASTER NOW YOU HAVE DEFEATED HIM RUDD HE WILL MAKE HIM OUR SLAVE.
OKAY, THEN START REPAIRING MY SCHOONER. I'M LEAVING YOU FREE—AND I HOPE YOU'LL LIKE IT
FREED OF THE TYRANNY OF SIMON RUDD THE NATIVES BOW LOW BEFORE THEIR RESCUER.


I'LL PUT YOU ABOARD A SHIP BOUND FOR THE STATES JANET—AND I HOPE YOU'LL BE HAPPY
I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR SAVING MY LIFE—AND THE MONEY, LANCE.
HOMEWARD BOUND ONCE MORE THE BRAW BOPU IT RACES BEFORE THE TRADE WINDS OF THE SOUTH PACIFIC.

THERE SHE GOES, MISTER HOGAN. WHAT'S WRONG—MISS HER? TOO BAD, OLD FELLOW.
OH-OH-OH-TSK!


BACK HOME ON PALMER ISLAND, HIS SOUTH SEA HOME, LANCE O'CASEY AND HIS FIRST MATE WATCH JANET SAILING FOR THE STATES—WHILE TROUBLE ALREADY IS BREWING LIKE A TROPICAL MONSOON FOR THE BARE-EVIL OF THE ISLANDS.
FOLLOW LANCE'S THRILLING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF —
WHIZ COMICS

# Sea Dogs

BY LANCE O'CASEY

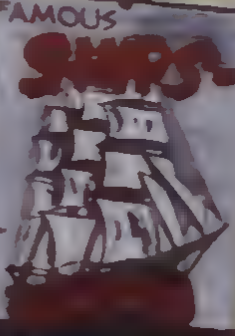
WELL BOYS AND GIRLS - HERE WE HAVE MORE SEA ODDITIES AND SOME GOOD SAILOR'S KNOTS. FOLLOW DIRECTIONS CLOSELY AND THEY'LL BE VERY EASY TO TIE. BUT I'LL BE SEEING YOU NEXT MONTH WITH A LOT MORE SO DON'T MISS THE COMING ISSUE OF WHIZ COMICS

KNOW YOUR KNOTS

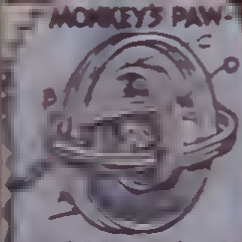
CAPTION CRINKLE

## EXPLORERS

FAMOUS SHIPS



MONKEY'S PAW



MAKE 3 TURNS AROUND THE HAND "A" - THEN 3 TURNS "B" AT RIGHT ANGLES TO "A" - THEN 3 MORE COMPLETE TURNS TO BE MADE ON THE OUTSIDE OF "B" AND INSIDE OF "A" - FOLLOWING THE THUMB GRADUALLY WORK THE KNOTS UNTIL TIGHT AND THE FINISHED KNOT WILL BE AS

MIDSHIPMAN HITCH

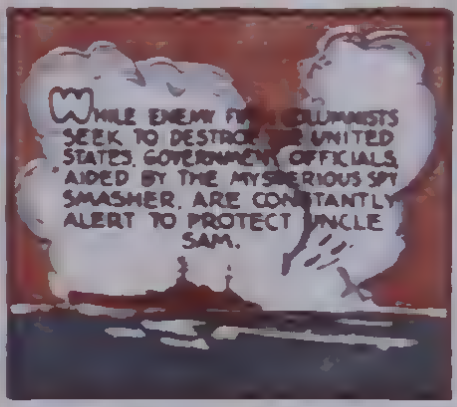
## The VICTORY

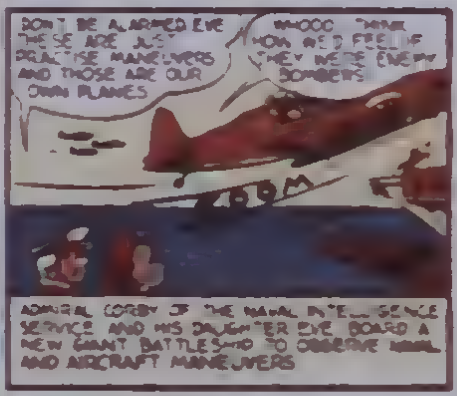
BUILT IN 1765 AND LORD NELSON'S FLAGSHIP - THE VICTORY CARRIED 100 GUNS TOOK PART IN NUMEROUS NAVAL BATTLES, AND IS STILL IN EXCELLENT PRESERVATION AT PORTSMOUTH ENGLAND AFTER 175 YEARS!

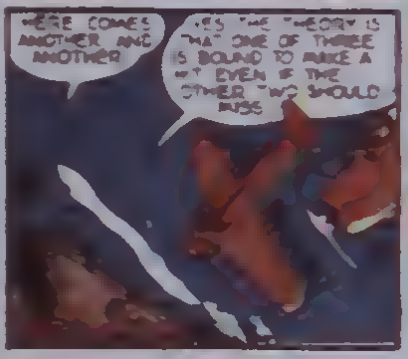
## SEA LANGUAGE

1-SLUSH OR DOCTOR - SHIP'S COOK
2-MUD HOOK - THE ANCHOR
3-SICK BAY - SHIP'S HOSPITAL
4-HARNESS CASK - PLACE [illegible] BEEF AND [illegible]

# SPY SMASHER


WHILE ENEMY FIFTH COLUMNISTS SEEK TO DESTROY THE UNITED STATES, GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS, AIDED BY THE MYSTERIOUS SPY SMASHER, ARE CONSTANTLY ALERT TO PROTECT UNCLE SAM.


DON'T BE ALARMED EVE THESE ARE JUST PRACTISE MANEUVERS AND THOSE ARE OUR OWN PLANES
WHOOO DIANE HOW WED FEEL IF THEY WERE ENEMY BOMBERS
ADMIRAL CORBY OF THE NAVAL INTELLIGENCE SERVICE AND HIS DAUGHTER EVE BOARD A NEW GIANT BATTLESHIP TO OBSERVE NAVAL AND AIRCRAFT MANEUVERS


HERE COMES ANOTHER AND ANOTHER
YES THE THEORY IS THAT ONE OF THREE IS BOUND TO MAKE A HIT EVEN IF THE OTHER TWO SHOULD MISS

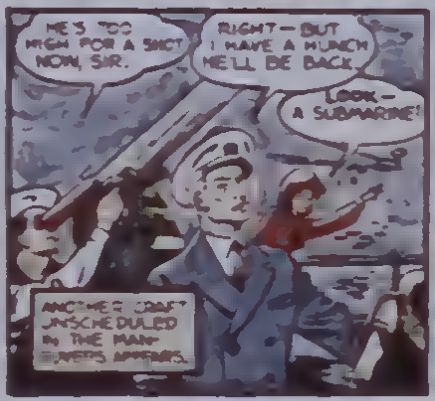
I'M GLAD THIS IS ONLY AN EXPERIMENT I HATE TO DROP A BOMB ON SUCH A CUTE TRICK AS THAT GAL DOWN THERE

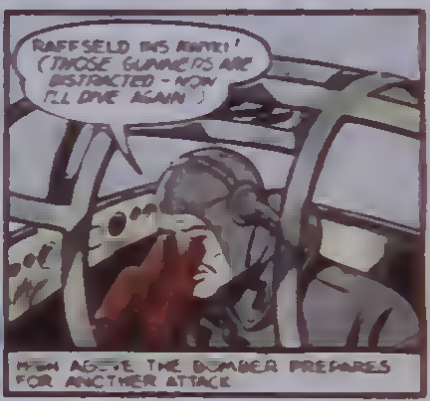
LOOK, DADDY! THERE'S ANOTHER PLANE DIVING. DIDN'T YOU SAY THERE WERE ONLY SUPPOSED TO BE THREE?
SOMETHING'S WRONG - THERE WERE ONLY THREE THAT'S NOT ONE OF OUR PLANES!

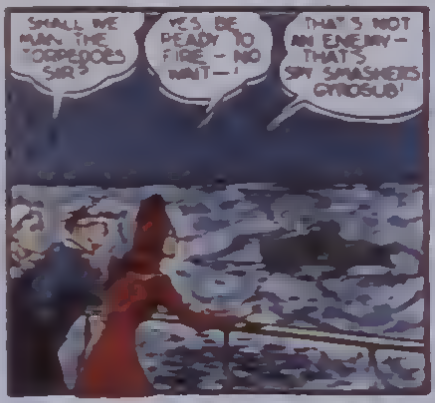
ACALARIUS U FETIMORE CARSONED BISMARCK III CLAMMET (THIS SHOULD COME AS A BIG SURPRISE TO THOSE BOMBS)
A BOMB IS AIMED AT THE [illegible] SHIP

HE TRIED TO BOMB US!
LUCKILY HE MISSED!
RIVERS"RAM U NORSOM PLETT PITT (I WON'T MISS NEXT TIME)

MAN THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN LIVELY NOW!
AYE, AYE SIR


HE'S TOO HIGH FOR A SHOT NOW, SIR.
RIGHT - BUT I HAVE A HUNCH HE'LL BE BACK
LOOK - A SUBMARINE!
ANOTHER CRAFT UNSCHEDULED IN THE MANOEUVRES APPEARS.


RAFFSELD HAS AHYK! (THOSE GUNNERS ARE DISTRACTED - NOW I'LL DIVE AGAIN)
HIGH ABOVE THE BOMBER PREPARES FOR ANOTHER ATTACK


SHALL WE MAN THE TORPEDOES SIR?
YES, BE READY TO FIRE — NO WAIT — !
THAT'S NOT AN ENEMY — THAT'S SPY SMASHER'S GYROSUB!

U KELDELON KWOZZA (I'LL KILL FOR THE CAUSE)

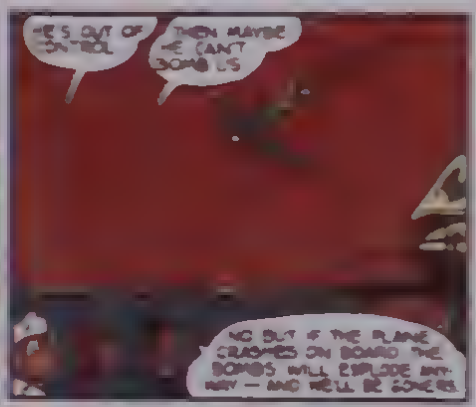
THIS GYROSUB CAN FLY FASTER THAN ANY OTHER PLANE MADE — MUST NOT FAIL NOW

I'LL LET 'EM HAVE IT
DON'T — YOU MAY HIT SPY SMASHER
HOLD YOUR FIRE, MAN!

I'LL JUST FASTEN TO THIS GUY WITH MY VACUUM ATTACHMENT THEN I CAN GO IN AND SETTLE WITH THE PILOT
AT 300 MILES PER HOUR SPY SMASHER PREPARES TO BOARD THE BOMBER.

SUR-PRISE-MAE... (WHAT IN —)

A SLUG FROM EVERY GUN (REGARDLESS THIS AIRCRAFT WILL STOP HIM!)
LET'S SEE YOU SHOOT ONE OF THESE FISTS YOU COWARD!
WITH THE PLANE HURTLING DOWN AT 450 MILES AN HOUR SPY SMASHER FIGHTS THE PILOT


HE'S OUT OF CONTROL
THEN MAYBE HE CAN'T DOWN US
NO BUT IF THE PLANE CRASHES ON BOARD THE BOMBS WILL EXPLODE ANYWAY — AND WE'LL BE BOMBED

WHEW THAT WAS CLOSE
MISSED US BY INCHES
BY KAYOING THE PILOT AND TAKING THE CONTROLS SPY SMASHER IS ABLE AT THE LAST MINUTE TO SWERVE THE BOMBER AWAY FROM THE SHIP

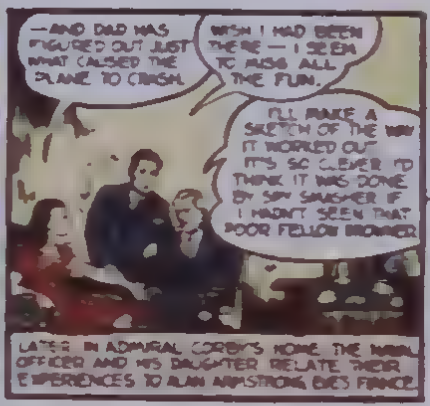
NO CHANCE FOR A RESCUE THE FORCE OF THAT DIVE MUST HAVE CARRIED THE PLANE RIGHT TO THE BOTTOM
B-B-BUT SPY SMASHER WENT DOWN WITH THAT BOMBER — JUST TO SAVE US

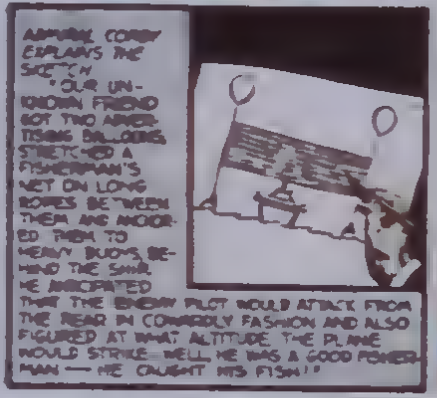
— AND THEN RELTHIS PLANE SANK AND DIDN'T ROSE AGAIN POOR RELTH IS DEAD
RELTH BLUNDERED BUT IF AS YOU SAY HE ARRIVED THAT TROUBLE-SOME SPY SMASHER TO DEATH WITH HIM THEN IT WAS A LUCKY BLUNDER
AT HEADQUARTERS OF THE MYSTERY MASTER-MIND OF THE FIFTH COLUMNISTS.

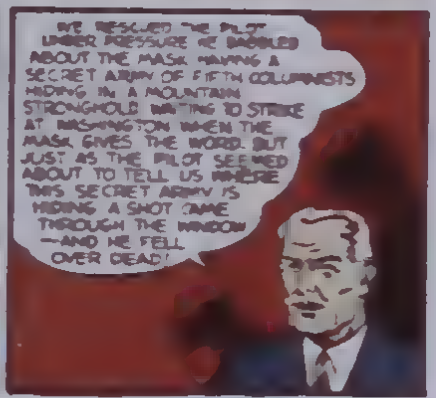
HI THERE WANT TO SELL SOME FISHING EQUIPMENT??
— NIVVIN BECAUSE US AN ALL MARK — LOOKIT THE BOY PUDDLEDUCK DADDY!
BUT SPY SMASHER IS NOT DEAD HIS OVER-SUB BRINGS HIM UP ALIVE

WHAT A BLACK NIGHT NO STARS NO MOON AND— LISTEN FATHER DON'T YOU HEAR A TAPPING SOUND AGAINST THE SIDE OF THE SHIP
BAH! OH YES —JUST THE WAVES LAPPING AGAINST THE SIDE GUESS OUR NERVES ARE ALL ON EDGE AFTER THAT EXPERIENCE TODAY
ABOARD THE BATTLESHIP AT ANCHOR FOR THE NIGHT
PILOT WILDSSON HERE ARE YOUR ORDERS FLY 5000 FT ABOVE THE SHIP THEN DIVE WITH YOUR MOTOR CUT OFF SO THEY WON'T HEAR YOU
IT'S ALL CLEAR CHIEF I'M FLYING ABOVE THE SHIP NOW I'LL ATTACK— FOR THE CAUSE
I THINK I'LL TAKE YOUR ADVICE DADDY AND TRY TO GET SOME SLEEP
THAT'S THE GIRL EVE GO TO YOUR CABIN —YOU'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE
WELL GOODNIGHT DAD —LISTEN WHAT'S THAT WHIRRING NOISE
A PLANE — IT'S GLIDING AT US
THOUGH THE MOTOR IS SILENCED THE WHIRR OF THE PROP IN THE WIND WARNS OF THE BOMBER
LOOK THE PLANE'S FALLING
SO IT IS — AS IF A GREAT INVISIBLE HAND HAD STOPPED ITS FLIGHT
NOW IT SEEMS TO HAVE FALLEN INTO A FISHERMAN'S NET
LOWER A BOAT MEN WE MAY BE ABLE TO RESCUE THE PILOT
DADDY LOOK SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE HOLDING PART OF THAT NET UP IN THE AIR
EVE NOTICES SOMETHING PECULIAR ABOUT THE NET

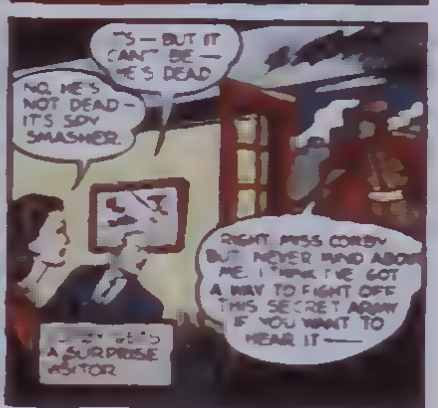
WELL, I MUST SAY THIS IS A STRANGE TIME AND PLACE TO ADVERTISE HATS.
YES AND I BELIEVE I'M BEGINNING TO SEE SOMETHING THAT WASN'T ADVERTISED.


—AND DAD HAS FIGURED OUT JUST WHAT CAUSED THE PLANE TO CRASH.
WISH I HAD BEEN THERE — I SEEM TO MISS ALL THE FUN.
I'LL MAKE A SKETCH OF THE WAY IT WORKED OUT IT'S SO CLEVER TO THINK IT WAS DONE BY SPY SMASHER IF I HADN'T SEEN THAT POOR FELLOW BROWNER.
LATER IN ADMIRAL CORBY'S HOME, THE NAVAL OFFICER AND HIS DAUGHTER RELATE THEIR EXPERIENCES TO ALAN ARMSTRONG, EX-ES FRANCE.

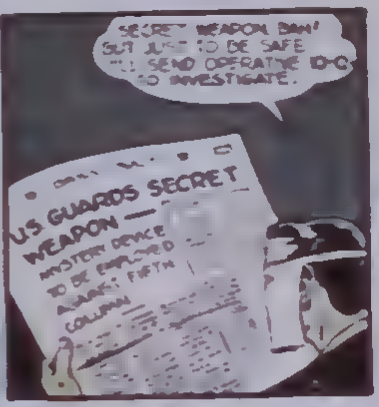

ADMIRAL CORBY EXPLAINS THE SKETCH
"OUR UNKNOWN FRIEND GOT TWO ADVERTISING BALLOONS STRETCHED A FISHERMAN'S NET ON LONG BOOMS BETWEEN THEM AND ANCHORED THEM TO HEAVY BUOYS BEHIND THE SHIP. HE ANTICIPATED THAT THE ENEMY PILOT WOULD ATTACK FROM THE REAR IN COWARDLY FASHION AND ALSO FIGURED AT WHAT ALTITUDE THE PLANE WOULD STRIKE. WELL, HE WAS A GOOD POKER MAN — HE CAUGHT HIS FISH!"


BY RESCUED THE PILOT UNDER PRESSURE HE BABBLED ABOUT THE MASK HAVING A SECRET ARMY OF FIFTH COLUMNISTS HIDING IN A MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD WAITING TO STRIKE AT WASHINGTON WHEN THE MASK GIVES THE WORD. BUT JUST AS THE PILOT SEEMED ABOUT TO TELL US WHERE THIS SECRET ARMY IS HIDING A SHOT CAME THROUGH THE WINDOW —AND HE FELL OVER DEAD!

THE LATEST REPORTS FROM ALL THE SEARCHERS ARE IN, DAD. THEY'VE SCOURED THE MOUNTAIN AREAS WITHOUT FINDING A TRACE OF THE MASK'S SECRET ARMY.
WE'RE STUMPED — I'VE A STRONG NOTION THERE IS SUCH A SECRET ARMY, BUT HOW CAN WE COMBAT IT?
NEXT DAY IN [illegible]'S OFFICE A MYSTERIOUS VOICE SPEAKS.
I'LL TELL YOU HOW TO COMBAT IT


IT'S — BUT IT CAN'T BE — HE'S DEAD
NO, HE'S NOT DEAD — IT'S SPY SMASHER.
[illegible] A SURPRISE VISITOR
RIGHT, MISS CORBY BUT, NEVER MIND ABOUT ME. I THINK I'VE GOT A WAY TO FIGHT OFF THIS SECRET ARMY IF YOU WANT TO HEAR IT —

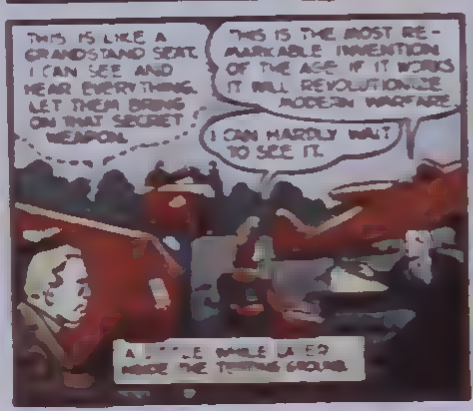
CHEEW! CHEEW! LOOK WOTS IN DE PAPER!
QUIT SCREAMING FOOL AND BRING IT HERE
AT THE SECRET ARMY AND OF THE MASK.

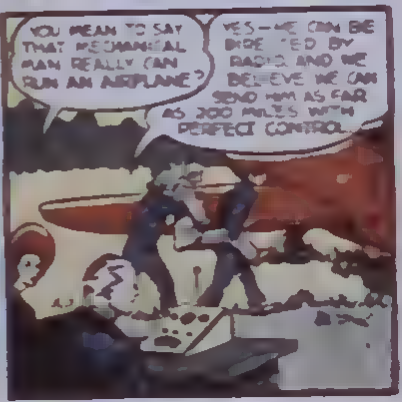

SECRET WEAPON DAM! BUT JUST TO BE SAFE I'LL SEND OPERATIVE 100 TO INVESTIGATE.
U.S GUARDS SECRET WEAPON — MYSTERY DEVICE TO BE EMPLOYED AGAINST FIFTH COLUMN

WHILE THE STUPID GUARD IS LOOKING THE OTHER WAY — I'LL SNEAK OVER AND SEE IF I HAVE LEARNED ANYTHING TO DEMONSTRATE THE NEW SECRET WEAPON — WHATEVER IT IS — TODAY
U.S. GUARD KEEP OUT
ACTING ON ORDERS FROM THE MASK, OPERATIVE 100 BEGINS HIS INVESTIGATION.

SO A SNEAK — I'LL HAVE HIM BACK FROM THERE BEFORE HE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED.
AN ALERT GUARD SEES THE SPY CLIMBING THE WALL

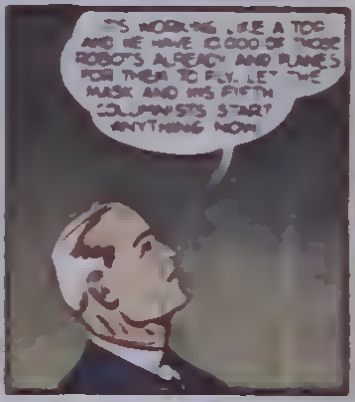
AFFFF!
BUT NOW SAWSHEB PREVENTS HIM FROM SEEING THE INFIDEL

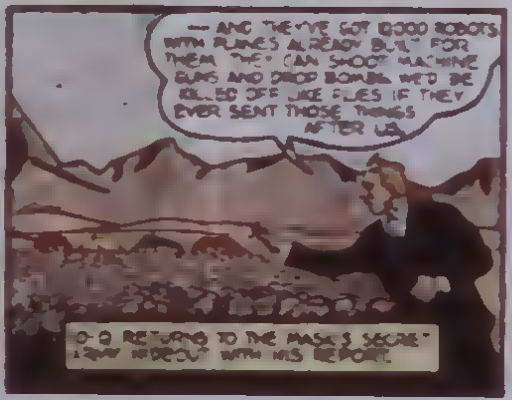

THIS IS LIKE A GRANDSTAND SEAT. I CAN SEE AND HEAR EVERYTHING. LET THEM BRING ON THAT SECRET WEAPON.
THIS IS THE MOST REMARKABLE INVENTION OF THE AGE IF IT WORKS IT WILL REVOLUTIONIZE MODERN WARFARE
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE IT.
A LITTLE WHILE LATER INSIDE THE TESTING GROUND

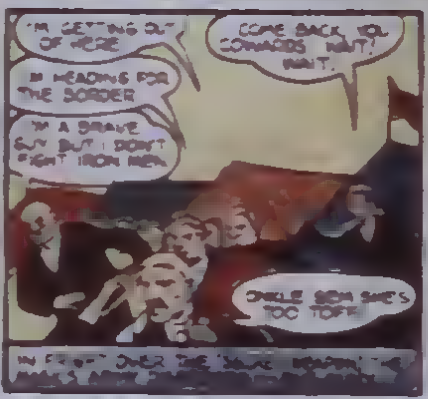

YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT MECHANICAL MAN REALLY CAN RUN AN AIRPLANE?
YES — WE CAN BE GUIDED BY RADIO AND WE BELIEVE WE CAN SEND HIM AS FAR AS 300 MILES WITH PERFECT CONTROL

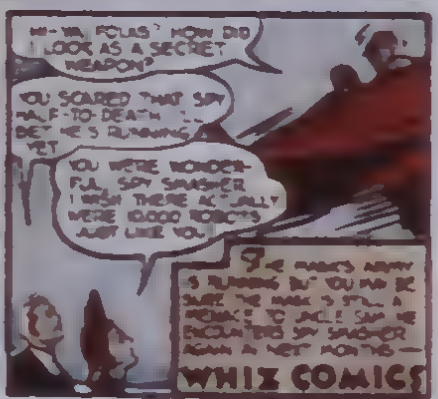
" WORKS - WORKS
YES AND YOU CAN IMAGINE WHAT FINE FIGHTERS 50,000 ROBOTS LIKE THAT WOULD MAKE. BULLETS WON'T KILL THEM AND EVEN IF PLANES SHOULD BE SHOT DOWN NO LIVES ARE LOST

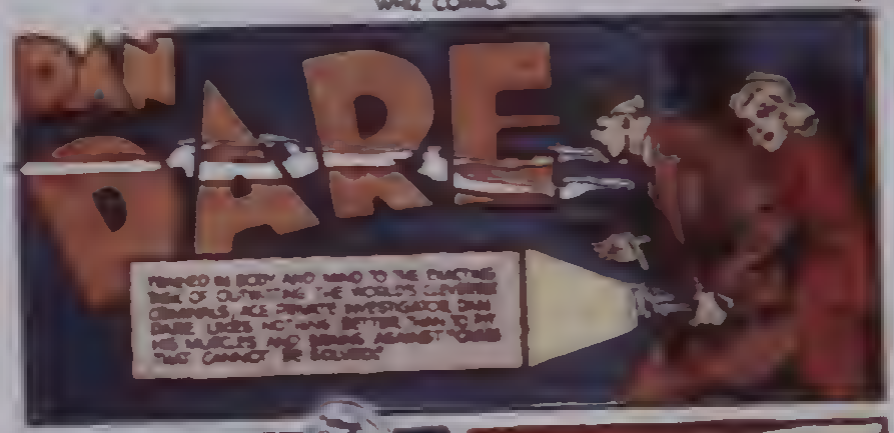
THAT THING AIN'T HUMAN!

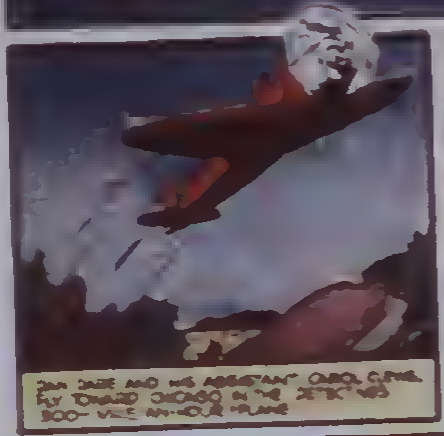

IT'S WORKING LIKE A TOP AND WE HAVE 10,000 OF THOSE ROBOTS ALREADY AND PLANES FOR THEM TO FLY. LET THE MASK AND HIS FIFTH COLUMNISTS START ANYTHING NOW!


— AND THEY'VE GOT 10,000 ROBOTS WITH PLANES ALREADY BUILT FOR THEM. THEY CAN SHOOT MACHINE GUNS AND DROP BOMBS. WE'D BE KILLED OFF LIKE FLIES IF THEY EVER SENT THOSE THINGS AFTER US.
O-O RETURNS TO THE MASK'S SECRET LAIR WHERE HE DECIDES WITH HIS REPORT.

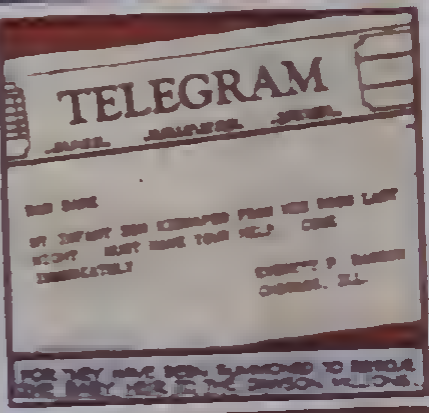

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE
COME BACK, YOU COWARDS! WAIT! WAIT!
I'M HEADING FOR THE BORDER
I'M A BRAVE GUY BUT I DON'T FIGHT IRON MEN
CHARLIE SEEMS SHE'S TOO TOUGH
IN FRONT OVER THE "SUPER WEAPON" THE MASK'S ARMY


HI-YA, FOLKS! HOW DID I LOOK AS A SECRET WEAPON?
YOU SCARED THAT SPY HALF-TO-DEATH — BET HE'S RUNNING YET
YOU WERE WONDERFUL, SPY SMASHER. I WISH THERE ACTUALLY WERE 10,000 ROBOTS JUST LIKE YOU
THE MASK'S ARMY IS RUNNING BUT YOU MAY BE SURE THE MASK IS STILL A MENACE TO AMERICA! SEE WHERE SPY SMASHER AGAIN MEETS THE MASK IN NEXT MONTH'S —
WHIZ COMICS

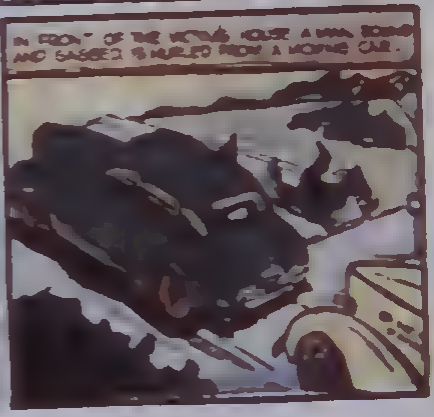

DAN DARE
TRAINED IN BODY AND MIND TO THE PEAK OF PERFECTION, THE WORLD'S GREATEST CRIMINALS ALL PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR DAN DARE LIKES NOTHING BETTER THAN TO PIT HIS MUSCLES AND BRAIN AGAINST CRIME THAT CANNOT BE SOLVED!



DAN DARE AND HIS ASSISTANT CAROL DARNEL FLY TOWARD CHICAGO IN THE JETPLANE AND SOON— WHAT AN HOUR FLIGHT!


TELEGRAM
DAN DARE
IF DEPART SAN FRANCISCO PLANE HIS NAME LAST NIGHT MEET HIM HERE CHICAGO IMMEDIATELY
CHARLEY P. DAWSON
CHICAGO, ILL.

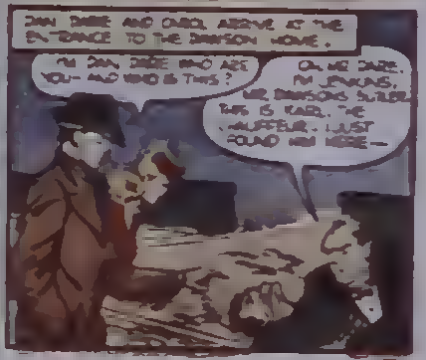
FOR THEY HAVE BEEN SUMMONED TO REVEAL ONE MORE HEIR TO THE DAWSON MILLIONS.



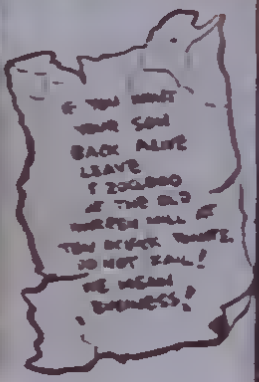
STEP ON IT! FOLLOW THAT CAR!
OKAY CHIEF— HERE WE GO!

WHAT ABOUT THE MAN THEY THREW OUT, DAN?
WE'LL COME BACK TO HIM LATER CAROL. LOOK AT THIS TRAFFIC.
SAY— GUY CAN DRIVE CHIEF— I AIN'T GONNA BE EASY TO GET HIM IN DIS TRAFFIC!
THE FLEEING CAR TURNS ABRUPTLY INTO A MAIN THOROUGHFARE!

STUCK! WELL, NEVER CATCH HIM NOW, CHIEF.
AW— I GUESS NOT— BETTER GO BACK TO THE DAWSON HOUSE, DRIVER
HONK!
NO— WE CAN'T BE LUCKY ALL THE TIME, DAN!
HONK!


DAN DARE AND CAROL ARRIVE AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE DAWSON HOME.
I'M DAN DARE. WHO ARE YOU— AND WHO IS THIS?
OH, MR. DARE. I'M JENKINS, MR. DAWSON'S BUTLER. THIS IS KARL, THE CHAUFFEUR. I JUST FOUND HIM HERE—

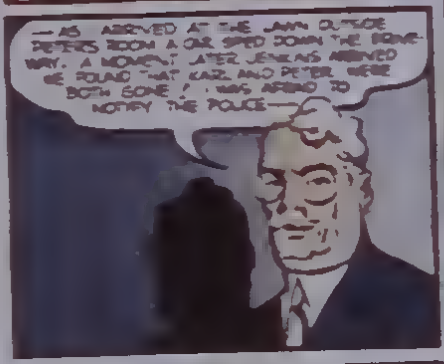
WHAT'S THIS? A NOTE PINNED TO HIS BACK!
A NOTE! READ IT, JENKINS— SAY SIR!


IF YOU WANT YOUR SON BACK ALIVE LEAVE $ 200,000 AT THE OLD WINDSOR MILL AT TEN O'CLOCK TONIGHT. DO NOT FAIL! WE MEAN BUSINESS!

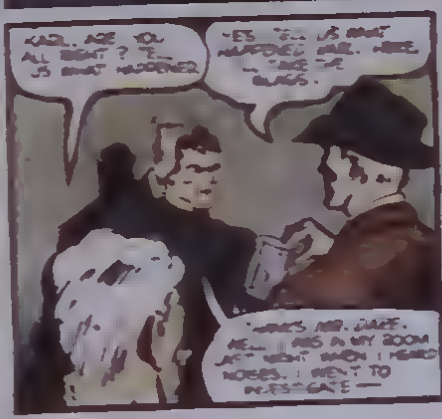
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS NOTE, JENKINS. LET'S TAKE KARL AND TAKE HIM INTO THE HOUSE
VERY GOOD SIR!

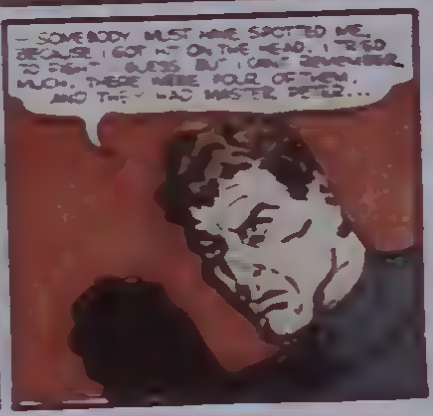
DR. AND JENKINS HELP THE INJURED CHAUFFEUR INTO THE DRAWING ROOM.
BRING SOME WATER, WILL YOU CAROL?
KARL, JENKINS! WHAT'S THIS?
OKAY, DAN.
MR. DARE AND I FOUND KARL IN THE DRIVEWAY. MR. DRAWSON BOUND AND GAGGED. A NOTE FROM THE KIDNAPERS WAS PINNED TO HIS BACK!

—A NOTE DEMANDING $200,000 BY TEN O'CLOCK TONIGHT OR...
YES, AT A GUESS CALLED THE OLD GARDEN WALL... BUT FIRST TELL ME WHAT YOU CAN ABOUT THE KIDNAPING MR. DRAWSON
NO... MY WIFE AND MOST OF THE SERVANTS ARE AWAY, MR. DARE. ONLY KARL JENKINS AND I AND MY THREE-YEAR-OLD SON PETER WERE HERE. LAST NIGHT I WAS AWAKENED SUDDENLY—


—AS ARRIVED AT THE MAIN OUTSIDE PETER'S ROOM A CAR SPED DOWN THE DRIVEWAY. A MOMENT LATER JENKINS ARRIVED WE FOUND THAT KARL AND PETER WERE BOTH GONE! I WAS ABOUND TO NOTIFY THE POLICE—

THAT'S RIGHT, MR. DARE.
I SEE. AH KARL IS ANYTHING LIKE HAVE SOME WATER KARL?
OH—THANKS


KARL, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? TELL US WHAT HAPPENED
YES TELL US WHAT HAPPENED KARL. WHERE IS MASTER PETER
THANKS MR. DARE. HE HAS IN MY ROOM AT NIGHT WHEN I HEARD NOISES. I WENT TO INVESTIGATE—

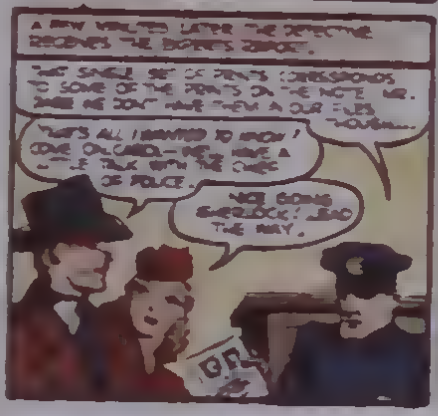

—SOMEBODY MUST HAVE SPOTTED ME, BECAUSE I GOT HIT ON THE HEAD. I TRIED TO FIGHT BACK BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER MUCH. THERE WERE FOUR OF THEM AND THEY HAD MASTER PETER...

-- WAS TIED AND GAGGED AND BLINDFOLDED! AND AFTER THAT SOCK ON THE HEAD.....
AL SMITH WAS MURDERED AND YOU'D BETTER BE SURE HE'S NEED YOU TONIGHT!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, MR. DAWN?

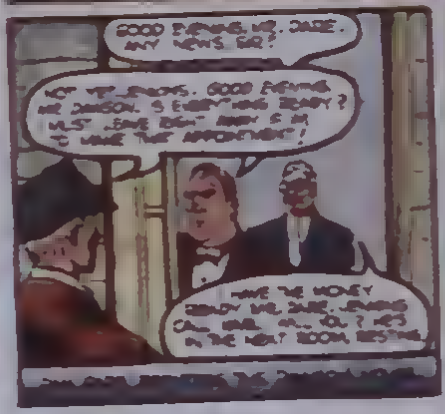
I'LL BE AT HOME. GET DAWSON MESSAGE FOR YOU. MR. DAWSON, HAVE WE HOURS' WORK AT EIGHT TONIGHT. IN THE MEANTIME, HAVE A LITTLE WORK TO DO.
LET'S GO, WATSON!

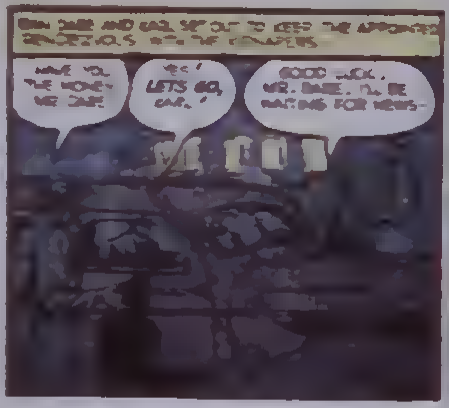
FIRST STOP IS THE POLICE STATION. WHERE TO, SIR, BOY?
DAN AND JACK PAY HE DAWSON HOME AND BEGIN THEIR CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE CONSPIRATORS OF PETER DAWSON.

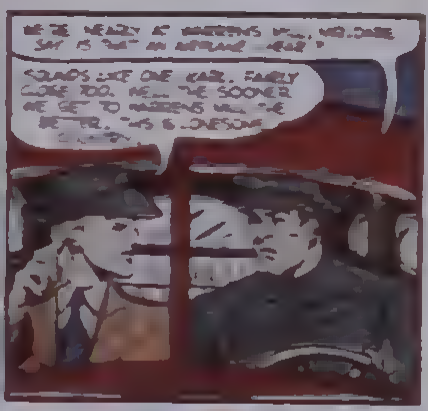
A POLICE AMBULANCE, WITH THE COOPERATION OF THE
OF THE MEDICAL MYSTERY THEY WERE GOING TO CHECK UP IMMEDIATELY ON
DARN IT, DUKE, A REPORT FOR YOU IN A FEW MINUTES.

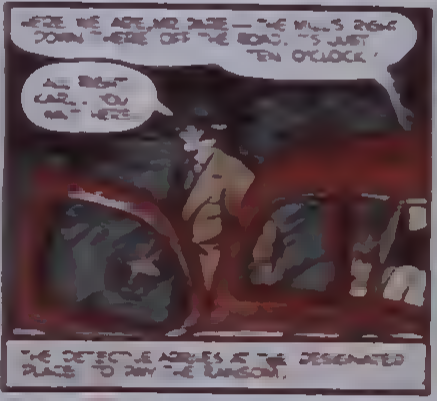

A FEW MINUTES LATER THE DETECTIVE RECEIVES THE EXPECTED REPORT.
THAT SMELL SET OF PRINTS CORRESPONDS TO SOME OF THE PRINTS ON THE NOTE. MR. DAWSON DON'T HAVE THEIR A OUR FILES HOWEVER...
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! COME ON, DUKE—WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH THE CHIEF OF POLICE.
NOW GOING SHERLOCK! LEAD THE WAY.
OH!

SO YOU HAVE WORK FOR ME TOO! WHAT NEXT?
ONE MORE STOP TONITE, AND WE'RE ALL SET. LET'S GO—
AN HOUR LATER AT THE POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE.




DEAN DARE AND KARL SET OUT TO KEEP THE APPOINTED RENDEZVOUS WITH THE KIDNAPERS.
HAVE YOU THE MONEY, MR. DARE?
YES, LETS GO, KARL.
GOOD LUCK, MR. DARE. I'LL BE WAITING FOR NEWS-


WE'RE NEARLY AT MARRENS HILL, MR. DARE. SAY IS "THE" AN AIRPLANE LANDING?
SOUNDS LIKE ONE KARL. FAIRLY CLOSE TOO. WE... THE SOONER WE GET TO MARRENS HILL THE BETTER. THIS IS AWESOME


HERE WE ARE, MR. DARE — THE VILLA'S RIGHT DOWN THERE OFF THE ROAD. IT'S JUST TEN O'CLOCK.
ALL RIGHT KARL... YOU RA... HERE
THE DETECTIVE ARRIVES AT THE DESIGNATED PLACE TO PAY THE RANSOM.

STICK 'EM UP!
WHAT? OKAY!
SUDDENLY A GUN IS JABBED INTO DEAN'S BACK.

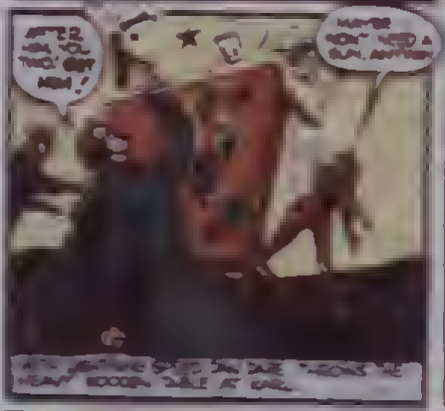
YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR BACK, MISTER SUPER SLEUTH! I'LL SOON BRACELETS ON YOU! AND THEN I'LL MAKE THAT ROUGH!
SO YOU'RE THE KIDNAPER, KARL! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

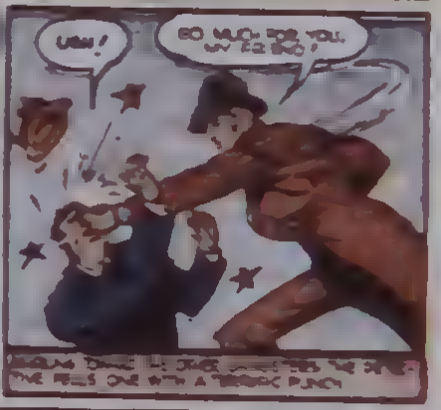
SO WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT? AH? WE SHALL SEE! GET IN THE CAR! YOU'RE GETTING A ONE WAY TRIP TO THE END OF YOUR CAREER, MR. DEAN DARE!
OKAY KARL, GUESS YOU'VE GOT ME!
KARL HAVING HANDCUFFED THE DETECTIVE FORCES HIM INTO THE CAR.

NOBODY CAN FOLLOW US ON THESE ROADS WITHOUT US SPOTTING THEM. NOT EVEN THAT PLANE UP THERE BECAUSE I KNOW MY LIGHTS OUT. THINK OF EVERYTHING MR. DAZE
YOU'RE PRETTY SMART, KARL.
HERE WE ARE, WE GUY. GET OUTA THE CAR AND DON'T TRY NO TRICKS. SEE YOU COVERED.
YOU BET, KARL. THIS SURE IS A NICE PLACE.
KARL AND HIS PRISONER ARRIVE AT THE COMPTES LONELY HIDEOUT IN THE HILLS.
AHOY, BOYS! LOOK WHAT WE GOT WITH THE COUPON — A DETECTIVE!
HELLO, KARL.
HELLO, FOLKS.
WHERE DO I?
YOU MUST BE PETER — ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES ALL RIGHT — SO FAR COME ON BOYS LETS COUNT IT AND DIVIDE!
IN THE CAVES HIDEOUT DR. DAZE FINDS THE KIDNAPED CHILD ALIVE AND WELL.
LOOK AT THAT, BOYS! TWO HUNDRED GRAND!
GEE, THAT SURE LOOKS GOOD, KARL! LET'S COUNT IT AND DIVIDE RIGHT AWAY.
OH! LOOK! HE'S TAKING OFF THE BRACELETS!
AS DR. DAZE, KARL ATTACKS THUGS BY THE GREAT HOUDINI, SLIPS HIS HANDS FREE OF THE STEEL CUFFS. LITTLE PETER DARROW KNOCKS OUT BETTY'S MEN.

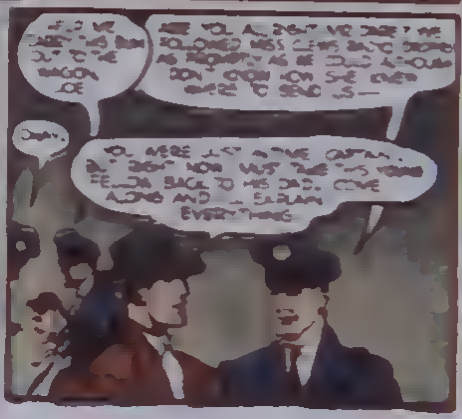
HANDS OR BRACELETS? WHAT—?
HEY! HE'S BUSTED LOOSE!
LOOK OUT, BOYS! HERE I COME!

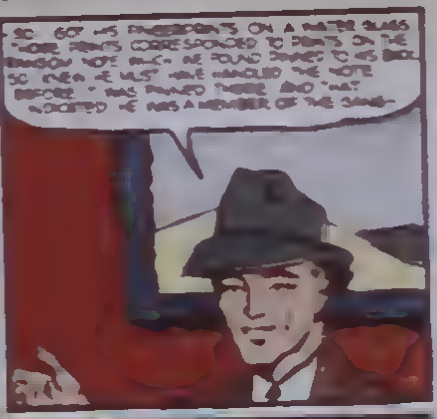
NO YOU DON'T, MISS GUY!
HANDS UP!

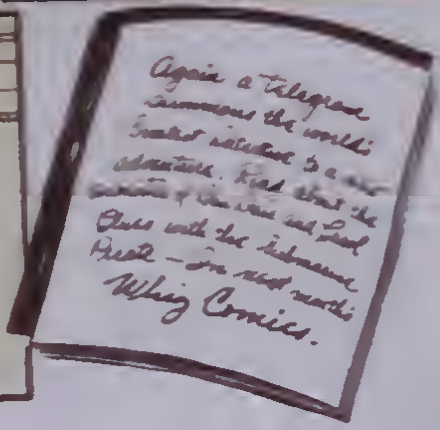

AFTER HIM, YOU TWO! GRAB HIM!
HANDS UP! NEED A GUN, ANYMORE


UMM!
SO MUCH FOR YOU, UP TO NOW!

HE GOT HOLD OF MY GUN! SHOOT HIM!
THIS ONE'S FOR YOU, SWEETHEART
OOH, POLICE!
YOU'VE GOT MISTAKEN, BOY! DROP THAT GUN!


HOW WE DOIN'? HAS BUM OUT TO THE BARGIN JOE
OOPS!
YOU WERE JUST A FINE CAPTAIN, BUT NOW WE'LL TAKE THIS YOUNG FELLOW BACK TO HIS DAD. COME ALONG AND EXPLAIN EVERYTHING





MR. DARE THIS IS WONDERFUL! HOW DID YOU DO IT?
DADDY!
YES TELL US MR. DARE
WELL THE FACT THAT THE GANG TOOK KARL AWAY AND THEN SENDS HIM BACK AGAIN DIDN'T SEEM TO MAKE SENSE—
[illegible] HOW HE SOLVED THE CASE
SO I GOT HIS FINGERPRINTS ON A WATER GLASS. THOSE PRINTS CORRESPONDED TO PRINTS ON THE RANSOM NOTE WHICH WE FOUND PINNED TO HIS BED. SO I KNEW HE MUST HAVE HANDLED THE NOTE BEFORE IT WAS PINNED THERE AND THAT INDICATED HE WAS A MEMBER OF THE GANG—
TONIGHT, BEFORE I LEFT HERE, I PAINTED A LUMINOUS CROSS ON THE ROOF OF MR. DAWSON'S LIMOUSINE.
AND ALL I DID WAS FOLLOW THAT LUMINOUS CROSS FROM THE PLANE AND RADIO THE POLICE CARS WHERE TO GO
A LUMINOUS CROSS ON THE ROOF OF THE CAR! VERY CLEVER!
AMAZING MR. DARE
TELEGRAM FOR DAN DARE.
LET'S HAVE IT,
WELL HANDSOME WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?

TELEGRAM

DAN DARE

PIRATE SHIP BELIEVED TO BE SUBMARINE PREYING ON FISHING SCHOONERS THIS VICINITY DESTROYING THEM WITHOUT TRACE AND WITHOUT SURVIVORS SITUATION MOST SERIOUS COME AT ONCE.

CAPT A B. [illegible]
NANTUCKET

Again a Telegram summons the world's greatest detective to a new adventure. Read about the [illegible] of the [illegible] and Dan's clash with the Submarine Pirate — in next month's Whiz Comics.

# THE DIGGER

"JOHNNIEEEEE!" Johnny's mother rang out Mr. Hansen's shrill, nervous voice.

"Aw, what's the matter now?" shouted her son from somewhere inside the barn.

"You come here this minute and see'll find out what's the matter."

John, a youngster of 16, appeared in the barn doorway, not long, then body leaning on the friendly end of a pitchfork. His voice carried exuberance. Ever since John's father, five years before, had been killed by an escaped convict from the county asylum, the lad bore the ruling hand of the Hansen farm. The dreadful memory of that tragedy left in the lad a terrible fear of the unknown and an unseen.

Now, as John ventured across the homeyard, he stopped short. His mother was standing near the sand pile where Rikki, his five-year-old nephew, was playing. Here we was guarding the barrel of John's single-barreled shotgun, lying on the sand, taken from the child.

"A few more of those!" ordered Ma, pointing toward the gun. "I see every known Killer in one case for a few days and I find him playing in the sand with your shotgun. Of all things," she exploded, "your shotgun!"

With a twinge of guilt John picked up the weapon. He remembered, now, leaning it against the wall of the cornery kitchen instead of hanging it up out of reach.

"Sorry, Ma," excused John, lowering his knife explore onto his shoulder.

"Wanna dig!" cried Rikki, kicking and struggling. "Wanna dig!"

"O. K. Sonny," snubbed the farm boy. "I'll get you a shovel—that's a whole lot better for digging than a gun."

John put the gun in its proper place, under the over-watched eye of his thoroughly angry mother, and hurried back to the barn. He would have to go to town that afternoon, and there was much that had to be done before then.

WITH A FINAL SNORT the old model T Ford came to a stop before Dodson's general store. John faked out the screen separator hood, the cause of his harvest trip to town, and climbed into the store.

"Have you got a crosscut thread tool on hand, Mr. Dodson?" the farm boy asked. "The one we have out of balance for a month."

"Well, Sir," answered the store keeper in his high nasal twang. "You were are in luck. Just received one this morning."

"That's fine!" said John. "And here's a list of things Ma wants. I'll wait 'til you get the stuff up."

While the order was filling the store with noisy sounds, John examined the fishing tackle. Suddenly the program was interrupted.

"State hospital reports the escape of an insane man!" snapped the announcer. "All citizens are warned to be on the lookout. Patient is five feet ten, one hundred ninety pounds, blue eyes, heavy shock of brown hair. Possessed of considerable strength. Believes he is Jesse James, is considered very dangerous. Anyone seeing man of the description, please notify state police at once."

"Brrrr all!" shivered old Dodson. "There many folks at the state hospital just come to have wherever they please. A few men of others, when a paranoid, like Abdul' comes loo se worry about a lot o' crazy men roamin' around home. What the devil do we taxpayers pay those attendants for, anyway?"

The last dozen customers in the store paused in the confusion of the state hospital es

[illegible] and the entire state government in general.

John, looked down with [illegible] left without saying a word. He was as of as a dunce. He drove home for the furthest distance.

THE COOL OF THE EVENING was already in the air as John turned onto the boulevard. He half-dozen cars stood crowded around the gas-cover gate, a look of surprised [illegible] on their [illegible] faces — the law was late for the killing.

"Oh, Mr." he called out, but only an echo from the trees still answered him.

"Mr. [illegible] when Sandy came to Mrs. Rockers," he said to himself, as he stepped into the bushes. The bushes were piled as high as his waist he couldn't see ahead.

"Stand where you are, Sheriff!" barked a harsh, throaty voice. The command from the law in the underbrush. Suddenly stepped from the group. He looked as a pale as his face.

Before him stood a powerful-fully built man of moderate height, his visible features were hidden through the low cloth as mouse were in his right hand was John's shotgun. A [illegible] shudder shook the law.

"Aha," snarled the murderer, "you bring me prisoner. You would take me — me would [illegible] me alive, [illegible] the terror of the Ozarks. Me — me" a wild, blood-curdling laugh screamed from the [illegible] blood chilled men as.

"I have waited long for your coming, Mr. Sheriff," gasped the crazy man through clenched teeth, "and at last you have found me now." He stalked the law three, waving wide from high. He an exaggerated gesture told he bear a heavy sentence on the floor with the butt of the gun. John shrank back against the wall.

"Get on your knees," screamed the demented man, raising the shotgun to his shoulder. "On your knees as the great [illegible] John Jones, while he sends you to your merciless devil. Do you hear? You won't kneel, eh? You scum of the sewers of the law!" He suddenly crowded cold deliberate aim at John's head. "Then take a crawling up."

The law felt the bear fly up from his head—he could as a cry out, but not a sound came from his panicked throat. He wanted to run, but his feet were as though rooted to the floor. He saw the crazy man's finger tighten on the trigger. The barrel of the gun seemed to come closer and closer until it looked like the entrance to a tunnel. The hammer of the gun now [illegible]—seemed suspended a moment — and then crashed down on the firing pin. John's eyes convulsively cramped shut. A deafening roar shook the old farm building.

SEVERAL [illegible] seconds, followed by [illegible] moments burst into the powder-smoke filled room. The murderer lay on the floor, an ugly powder burn on his face. The shotgun, its barrel exploded, was at his side.

"Is he dead?" asked one of the men.

"He" answered the other [illegible] at the fallen man. "He's just knocked out."

Slowly, John opened his eyes — he was not sure whether he or the other was hearing those last words. As he took in the scene and realized he had been saved by a miracle — all strength left his legs and he slid down along the wall until he sat on the floor [illegible] dazedly at all around him.

"The murder is captured," simple spoke a trooper who was examining the gun closely. "The barrel is all dented up with mud."

"My little nephew," exclaimed John [illegible] must have taken care of that the morning. Mother found him in the mud pile with the gun."

"Well, young man," smiled the trooper, "I am glad to think your lucky stars that the kid is a dopey."

Dr. Voodoo
AND SAVES THE BOY FROM CERTAIN DEATH

DOCTOR VOODOO
OKORO REVEALS THE PURPOSE
OKORO AND KWOMBO

JUANA AND MARVIN'S FATHER ARE SUBDUED AND JUANITA CAPTURED WITHOUT AROUSING THE BLANCA VILLAGE
JUANA MAKES DOCTOR VOODOO UNDERSTAND WHAT HAS BECOME OF MAI NVA.

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE GREAT WHITE MOUNTAIN, REDUX COMES FOR DOCTOR VOODOO
WE'RE HERE, MAL— YOU'RE SAVED!
HURRY! HURRY! HURRY!
AHA-AHA-AHA
ARE YOU BADLY HURT, MAL?
NO—I'LL BE ALL RIGHT—DIRECTLY.
THE WHIPPOOS HAVE LEARNED A LESSON THIS TIME
SAVED FROM A VERY DEATH, DOCTOR VOODOO IS REUNITED WITH HIS FRIENDS.
WITH THE CAPTURED KWONGO, THEY HURRY BACK TO THE BLANCA VILLAGE
AT LAST, MR. AMBASSADOR, I'VE BEEN AND YOU BACKED SAFE... NOW SHALL BE THEY BACK TO THE AND TURNED TO THE ... AND THEIR AND SHE SHOULD GIVE MORE THANKS!
BY HIS PLEA DOCTOR VOODOO SAVES OKORO AND KWONGO FROM A VERY REAL DEATH.
HE SEEKS SOLACE... NOW FOR MY REVENGE
BUT OKORO KNOWS NOT THE MEANING OF GRATITUDE THAT NIGHT HE STEALS UP TO DOCTOR VOODOO'S HUT
OH, REALLY, OKORO
DOCTOR VOODOO IS FAR TOO CLEVER FOR OKORO UNDER HIS SPELL HE LIKES HE A STRING-PULLED PUPPET
TAKE THAT, YOU TREACHEROUS DOG!
I'VE A GOOD MIND TO CAPTURE YOU AND LEAD YOU TO THE CANNIBALS AGAIN!
NO, PLEASE, NOT THAT! I'LL LEAVE THE VILLAGE AND NEVER RETURN
OKORO MAKES A DEAL WITH DR. VOODOO TO SAVE HIS OWN LIFE.
RE-HUMBLED, OKORO IS YOU EVER TIME BACK TO SEE THAT THE WHITE MAN OF MAGIC IS CAREFUL BUT!
ANOTHER THRILLING DOCTOR VOODOO ADVENTURE APPEARS IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF WHIZ COMICS.

# IBIS
## THE INVINCIBLE

A SLEEP OF DEATH FOR 4,000 YEARS IN THE TOMBS OF ANCIENT EGYPT, THEN MIRACULOUS LIFE AND POWER IN THE WORLD OF TODAY — THIS IS THE STUPENDOUS STORY OF PRINCE IBIS THE MAGICIAN AND THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS TARA, WITH THE ENCHANTED IBISTICK WAND OF LIMITLESS WHITE MAGIC. THEY WAGE MIRACULOUS WAR AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL THEY FIND RAMPANT IN THE COMPLICATED CIVILIZATION OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

GOOD LUCK, TOMMY.

AND DO US CREDIT AS YOU ALWAYS HAVE.

YOU'VE BOTH BEEN WONDERFUL TO ME.

IBIS AND TARA ENTER THEIR YOUNG WARD [illegible] AT RIDGE HAMPTON MILITARY ACADEMY

WHAT HAS HAPPENED? DO I STILL LIVE? HAS THE SWORD OF IBIS SPARED ME?

BUT BY A CHANCE USE OF THE IBISTICK WHICH IBIS DID NOT GIVE THOUGHT TO, PHANG HAS BEEN MAGICALLY RESTORED TO LIFE.

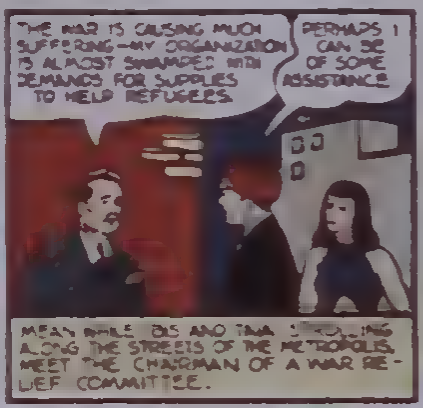
I SWEAR BY ALL MY ANCIENT GODS — I WILL AVENGE MYSELF UPON PRINCE IBIS AND HIS DEAR ONES. SINCE ALL MY MAGICAL WEAPONS HAVE BEEN DESTROYED, THE FIRST STEP WILL BE TO GAIN POSSESSION OF THE IBISTICK THE SOURCE OF MY ENEMY'S POWER.

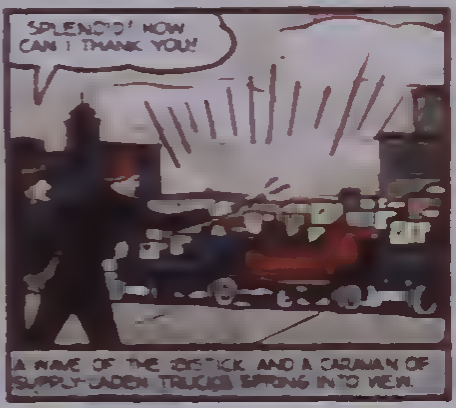
THE EVIL SORCERER SWEARS A DREADFUL OATH OF HATRED

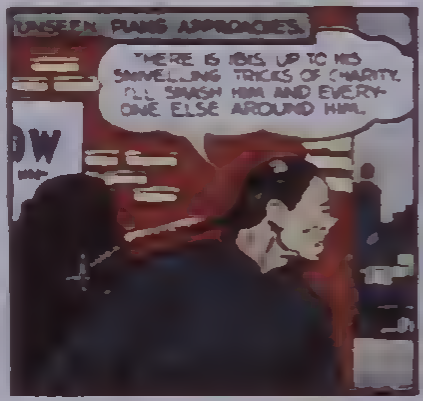
WILL YOU HELP A POOR UNFORTUNATE TO REACH THE CITY?

SURE, BUDDY — HOP IN.

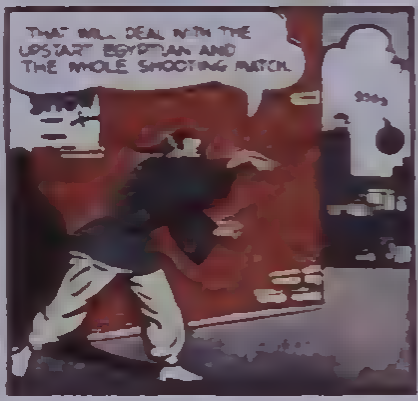
A KINDLY MOTORIST GIVES PHANG A RIDE

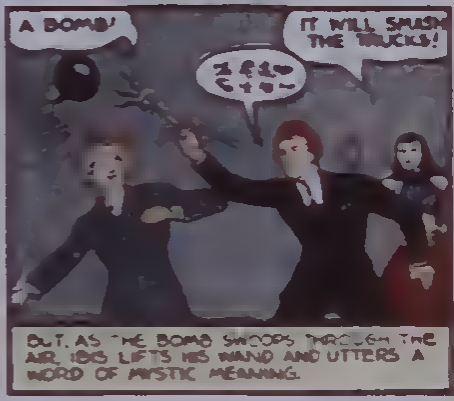

THE WAR IS CAUSING MUCH SUFFERING—MY ORGANIZATION IS ALMOST SWAMPED WITH DEMANDS FOR SUPPLIES TO HELP REFUGEES.
PERHAPS I CAN BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE.
MEAN WHILE, ISIS AND TANA STROLLING ALONG THE STREETS OF THE METROPOLIS, MEET THE CHAIRMAN OF A WAR RELIEF COMMITTEE.


SPLENDID! HOW CAN I THANK YOU!
A WAVE OF THE ISISTICK AND A CARAVAN OF SUPPLY-LADEN TRUCKS SPRING INTO VIEW.


UNSEEN, EVIL PLANS APPROACHES.
THERE IS ISIS, UP TO HIS SNIVELLING TRICKS OF CHARITY. I'LL SMASH HIM AND EVERYONE ELSE AROUND HIM.

WHEN THE ISISTICK BANISHED MY MAGIC IT DID NOT TOUCH THIS VERY ORDINARY BUT DEADLY BOMB.

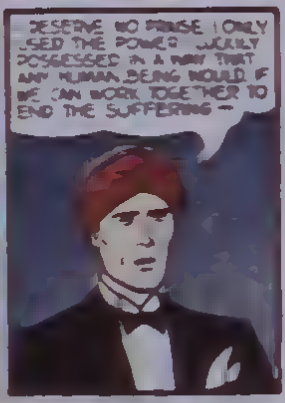

THAT WILL DEAL WITH THE UPSTART EGYPTIAN AND THE WHOLE SHOOTING MATCH.

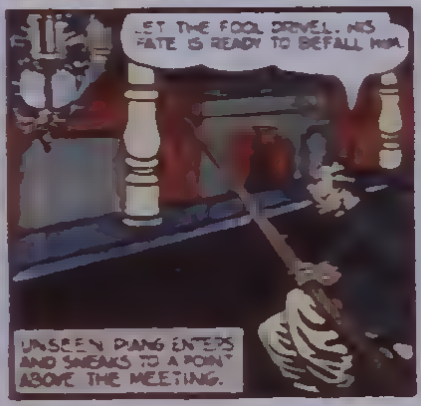

A BOMB!
IT WILL SMASH THE TRUCKS!
BUT, AS THE BOMB SWOOPS THROUGH THE AIR, ISIS LIFTS HIS WAND AND UTTERS A WORD OF MYSTIC MEANING.

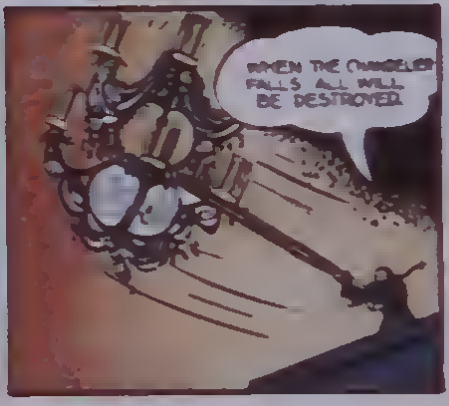
A "JUDGE"- AND IT ISN'T EVEN THANKS-GIVING.
NO. BUT PERHAPS THE BIRD WILL MAKE SOME POOR SOUL THANKFUL
AT ONCE THE SCRAG VANISHES - IN ITS PLACE IS A FAT TURKEY.

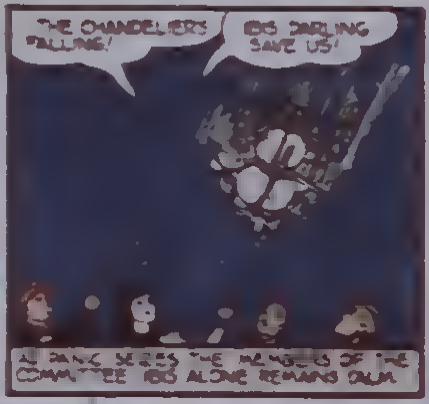
THE TRUCKS ARE LOADED CHIEFLY WITH NECESSITIES NOW WILL FLANNISH SOME LUXURIES
YOU AND YOUR WIFE MUST BE GUESTS OF HONOR AT THE MEETING OF MY COMMITTEE

"FRIENDS MEET" PRINCE IBIS WHO HAS SO GENEROUSLY CONTRIBUTED SUCH GREAT STORES OF SUPPLIES.
SPEECH
SPEECH!
THAT NIGHT THE RELIEF COMMITTEE HONORS THE EGYPTIAN COUPLE

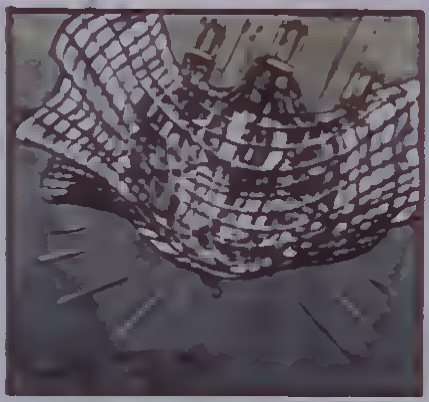

DESERVE NO PRAISE I ONLY USED THE POWERS UNFAIRLY POSSESSED IN A WAY THAT ANY HUMAN BEING WOULD IF WE CAN WORK TOGETHER TO END THE SUFFERING —


LET THE FOOL DRIVEL. HIS FATE IS READY TO BEFALL HIM.
UNSEEN PANG ENTERS AND SNEAKS TO A POINT ABOVE THE MEETING.

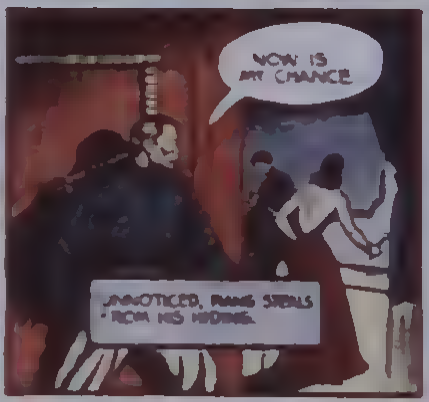

WHEN THE CHANDELIER FALLS ALL WILL BE DESTROYED.


THE CHANDELIER'S FALLING!
EGG DARLING SAVE US!
AS PANIC SEIZES THE MEMBERS OF THE COMMITTEE EGG ALONE REMAINS CALM

QUICK—LET THERE BE A NET TO CATCH THE CHANDELIER

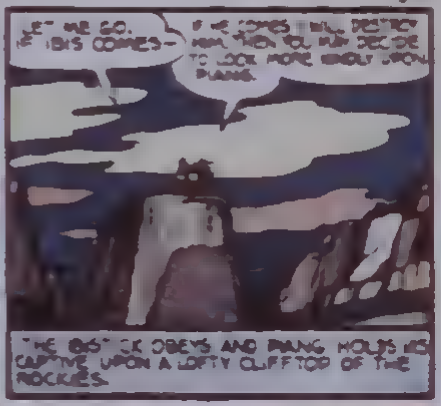


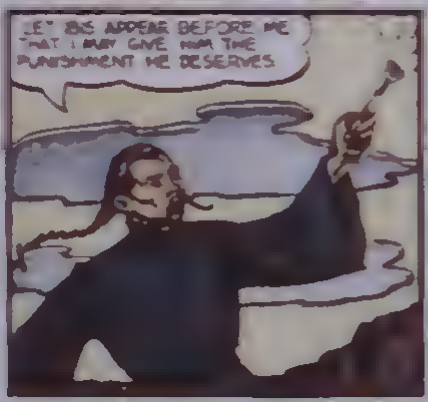
HOLD THE FOILSTICK FOR ME, BELOVED. I'M GOING TO TEST THE STRENGTH OF THAT NET


NOW IS MY CHANCE
UNNOTICED, RANG STEALS FROM HIS HIDING

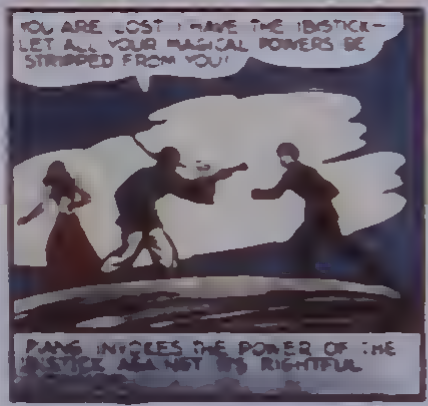
GIVE ME THAT FOILSTICK!
POUNCING LIKE A TIGER, RANG CAPTURES BALA

HE'D (BIS) PIANG —
(BIS)TICK CARRY US TO THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN IN THE LAND.


LET ME GO. IF IBIS COMES—
IF HE COMES I WILL DESTROY HIM. THEN YOU MAY DECIDE TO LOOK MORE KINDLY UPON PIANG.
THE (BIS)TICK OBEYS AND PIANG HOLDS HIS CAPTIVE UPON A LOFTY CLIFFTOP OF THE ROCKIES.


LET IBIS APPEAR BEFORE ME THAT I MAY GIVE HIM THE PUNISHMENT HE DESERVES

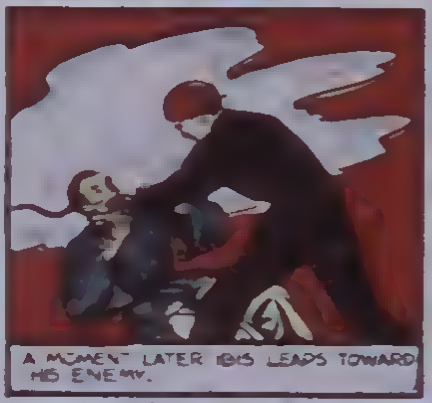
I COME INFAMOUS ONE TO BRING DESTRUCTION UPON YOU.
AS PIANG SPEAKS IBIS FLASHES INTO VIEW

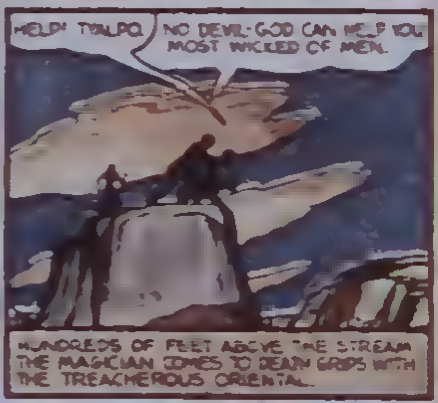

YOU ARE LOST! I HAVE THE (BIS)TICK— LET ALL YOUR MAGICAL POWERS BE STRIPPED FROM YOU!
PIANG INVOKES THE POWER OF THE (BIS)TICK AGAINST ITS RIGHTFUL

WHAT IS THIS? I HAVE LOST THE WAND
IBIS HIS EVIL RESISTS HIM
AS ALWAYS THE IBIS(TICK) REVERSES ANY COMMAND THAT IS SPOKEN AGAINST ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER— AND FLIES FROM PIANG'S HAND LEAVING HIM UNARMED.

FALLING OVER THE CLIFF THE MAGIC WAND PLUNGES INTO A MOUNTAIN STREAM.

I NEED NO MAGIC TO PUNISH THIS SCOUNDREL — MY HANDS WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT.


A MOMENT LATER IBIS LEADS TOWARD HIS ENEMY.

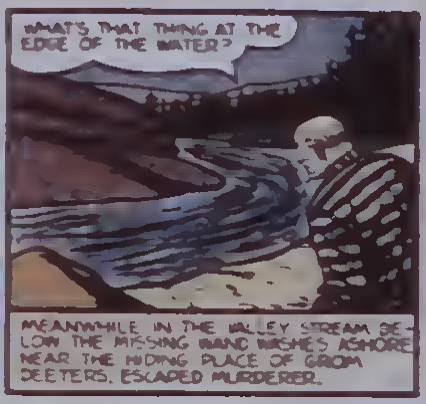

HELP! TYALPO!
NO DEVIL-GOD CAN HELP YOU, MOST WICKED OF MEN.
HUNDREDS OF FEET ABOVE THE STREAM THE MAGICIAN JOINES TO DEATH GRIPS WITH THE TREACHEROUS ORIENTAL.

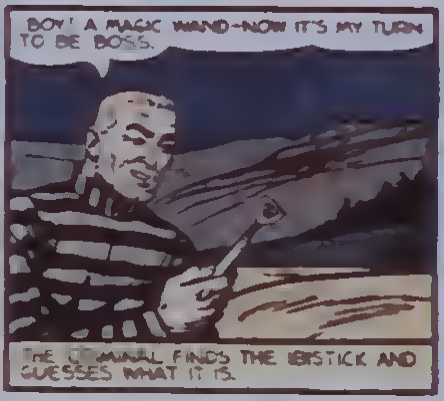
YOUR DAYS ARE OVER, IBIS.
OH, IBIS!
UGH!
PIANG MAKES A SUDDEN THRUST FOR IBIS' THROAT.

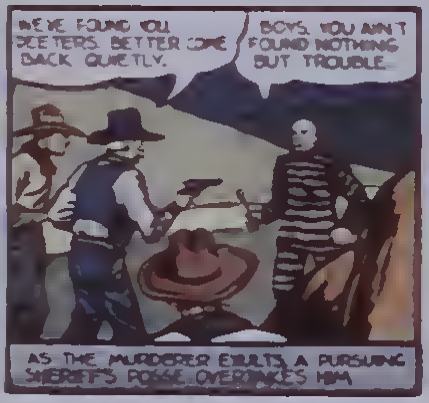
—WARDING OFF THE DEADLY BLOW THE MAGICIAN CHARGES FORWARD JUST AS—

HE SLIPPED- WELL IT WAS HIS LIFE OR MINE
HELP! I'M LOST
THE CLIFF GIVES WAY UNDER PUMA'S FOOT AND HE SPEEDS TOWARD THE VALLEY BELOW

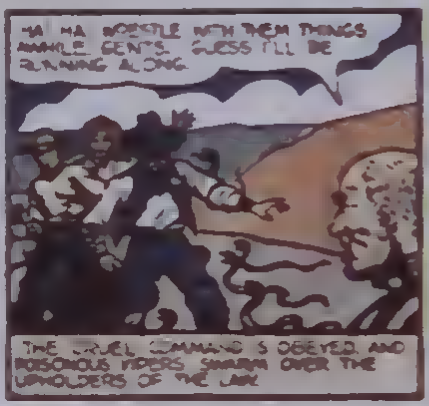
AN WONDERFUL POWER YOU HAVE CONQUERED PUMA.
YES, BUT THE IBISTICK IS LOST. WE MUST RECOVER IT.

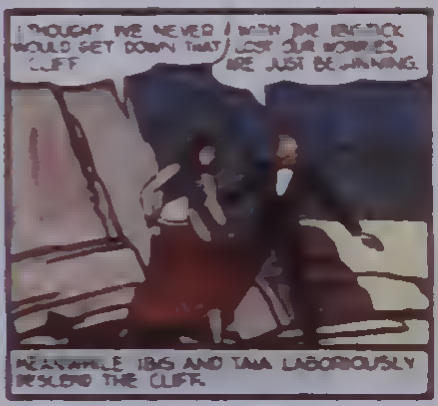

WHAT'S THAT THING AT THE EDGE OF THE WATER?
MEANWHILE IN THE VALLEY STREAM BELOW THE MISSING WAND WASHES ASHORE NEAR THE HIDING PLACE OF GROM DEETERS, ESCAPED MURDERER.

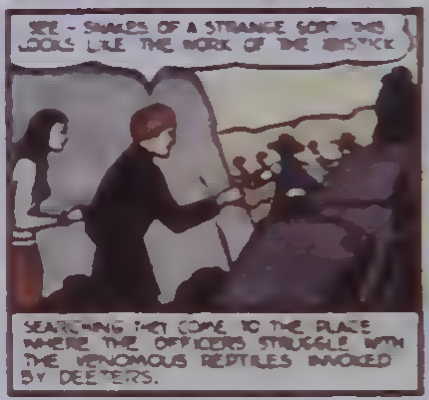

BOY! A MAGIC WAND-NOW IT'S MY TURN TO BE BOSS.
THE CRIMINAL FINDS THE IBISTICK AND GUESSES WHAT IT IS.

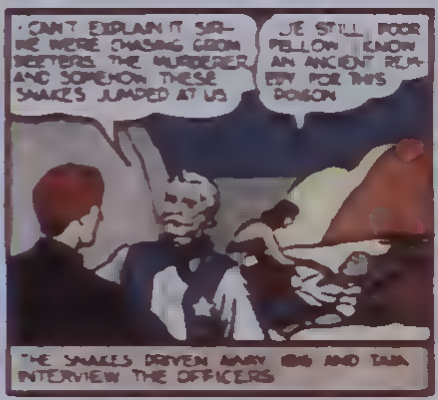

WE'RE FOUND YOU DEETERS. BETTER COME BACK QUIETLY.
BOYS, YOU AIN'T FOUND NOTHING BUT TROUBLE.
AS THE MURDERER EBUTS A PURSUING SHERIFF'S POSSE OVERTAKES HIM

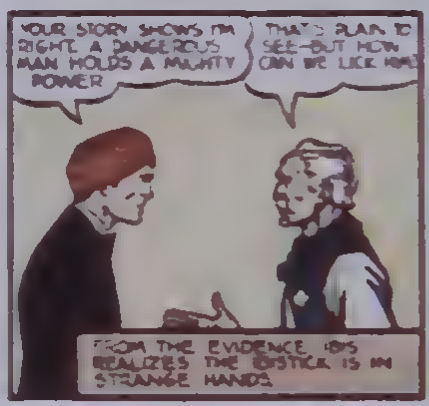
I WISH A BURDEN OF SNAKES WOULD SWARM OVER YOU.


HA HA WRESTLE WITH THEM THINGS AWHILE, GENTS. GUESS I'LL BE RUNNING ALONG.
THE CRUEL COMMAND IS OBEYED, AND POISONOUS VIPERS SWARM OVER THE UPHOLDERS OF THE LAW.


I THOUGHT WE NEVER WOULD GET DOWN THAT CLIFF
WITH THE IBISTICK LOST OUR WORRIES ARE JUST BEGINNING.
MEANWHILE IBIS AND TARA LABORIOUSLY DESCEND THE CLIFF.


SEE - SNAKES OF A STRANGE SORT. THIS LOOKS LIKE THE WORK OF THE IBISTICK
SEARCHING THEY COME TO THE PLACE WHERE THE OFFICERS STRUGGLE WITH THE VENOMOUS REPTILES INVOKED BY DEETERS.

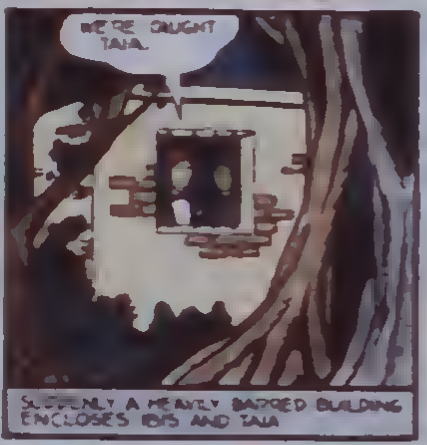

I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT SIR— WE WERE CHASING GROM DEETERS, THE MURDERER, AND SOMEHOW THESE SNAKES JUMPED AT US
HE STILL POOR FELLOW. I KNOW AN ANCIENT REMEDY FOR THIS POISON
THE SNAKES DRIVEN AWAY IBIS AND TARA INTERVIEW THE OFFICERS

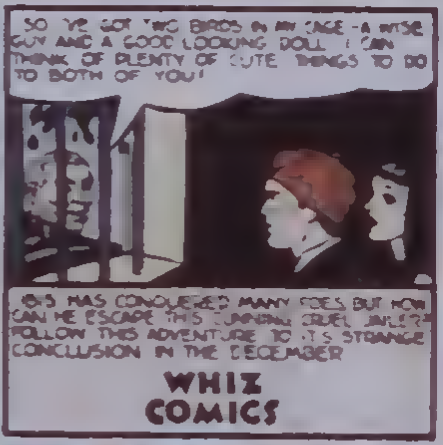

YOUR STORY SHOWS I'M RIGHT. A DANGEROUS MAN HOLDS A MIGHTY POWER
THAT'S PLAIN TO SEE—BUT HOW CAN WE LICK HIM
FROM THE EVIDENCE IBIS REALIZES THE IBISTICK IS IN STRANGE HANDS.

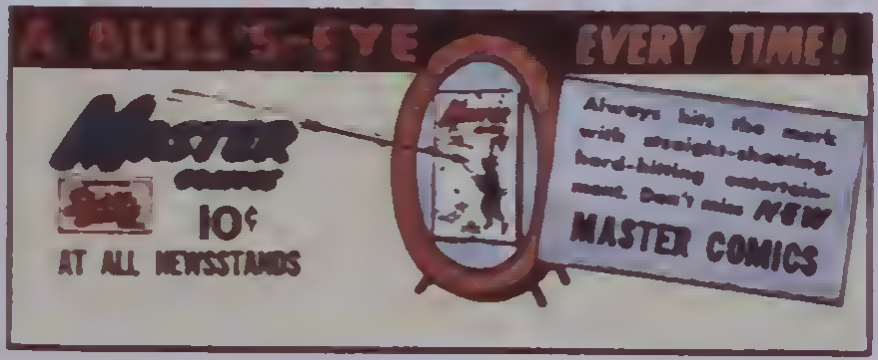
CAREFUL TARA - WE MUST BE WARY OF THIS CRUEL FUGITIVE
I FEEL THAT GOOD WILL TRIUMPH OVER HIM AS OVER ALL EVIL
THE TWO SET OUT ON THE TRAIL OF GROM DEETERS.

OH - A GUY AND A DAME TRYING TO SNEAK UP ON ME HUH?
BUT THE FUGITIVE HIS SENSES SHARPENED BY A HUNTED LIFE DISCOVERS HE'S BEING PURSUED

MAGIC STICK TURN THAT THICKET INTO A GOOD STOUT JAIL.
HE VOICES A COMMAND


WE'RE CAUGHT TAHA.
SUDDENLY A HEAVILY BARRED BUILDING ENCLOSES IBIS AND TAHA


SO YE GOT TWO BIRDS IN AN CAGE - A WISE GUY AND A GOOD LOOKING DOLL I CAN THINK OF PLENTY OF CUTE THINGS TO DO TO BOTH OF YOU!
IBIS HAS CONQUERED MANY FOES BUT HOW CAN HE ESCAPE THIS CUNNING CRUEL JAILER? FOLLOW THIS ADVENTURE TO IT'S STRANGE CONCLUSION IN THE DECEMBER
WHIZ COMICS


A BULL'S-EYE EVERY TIME!
MASTER COMICS
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AT ALL NEWSSTANDS
Always hits the mark with straight-shooting, hard-hitting entertainment. Don't miss NEW MASTER COMICS

# WHIZ MAGIC

STIFY AND AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS WITH THESE BRAND NEW TRICKS ... STRAIGHT TO YOU FROM HIS ... MASTER MAGICIAN

## The RESTORED STRING

DOUBLED LOOP STRING IS CUT - BUT WHEN PULLED OUT WILL BE IN ONE PIECE!

**SOLUTION...**

END OF LOOP IS BENT AROUND AND TURNED BACK FIGURE "A" BEING CONCEALED IN THE HAND HOLDING IT WHEN STRING IS CUT. THE SMALL PIECE "B" IS HIDDEN BETWEEN THUMB AND FORE-FINGER, AND ONLY THE LONGER PIECE IS SHOWN

## MAGIC

BANG! AND THE BALLOON CHANGES COLOR

AIR PUFF

**SOLUTION..**

PLACE YELLOW TOY BALLOON INSIDE GREEN ONE, AND INFLATE THE NECK SECURELY WITH RUBBER BAND BLOW AIR INTO OUTER BALLOON TO FORM AIR POCKET NOW SHOW BALLOONS . ONLY GREEN ONE CAN BE SEEN. BURST OUTER ONE. WITH SHORT PIN CONCEALED BETWEEN FINGERS AND THE GREEN BALLOON INSTANTLY BECOMES YELLOW!

## The VANISHING CARD

CARD IS COVERED WITH A HANDKERCHIEF PLACED IN A GLASS AND WHEN THE HANDKERCHIEF IS REMOVED, THE CARD HAS VANISHED!

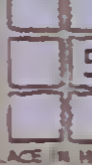
**SOLUTION ---**

HAVE "FAKE" CONCEALED BENEATH HANDKERCHIEF WHICH LIES ON TABLE CHOSEN CARD IS DROPPED ON TABLE AMONG RES OF CARDS AS HANDKERCHIEF AND "FAKE" ARE LIFTED TOGETHER. PUSH FAKE INTO GLASS REMOVE HANDKERCHIEF, AND CARD HAS VANISHED!

FILL GLASS WITH WATER

CELLULOID FAKE

## The ODD NUMBER




TEAR A PIECE OF WRITING PAPER AS SHOWN ASK EIGHT PERSONS TO WRITE EVEN NUMBERS AND THE NINTH PERSON TO WRITE AN ODD NUMBER ON THEM — FOLD SLIPS AND PLACE IN HAT YOU CAN THEN PICK OUT THE SLIP WITH THE ODD NUMBER ON IT!

**SOLUTION** — GIVE THE NINTH PERSON THE SLIP OF PAPER THAT FORMED THE CENTER OF THE ORIGINAL PAPER. THIS PIECE WILL BE THE ONLY ONE [illegible] AND EASY

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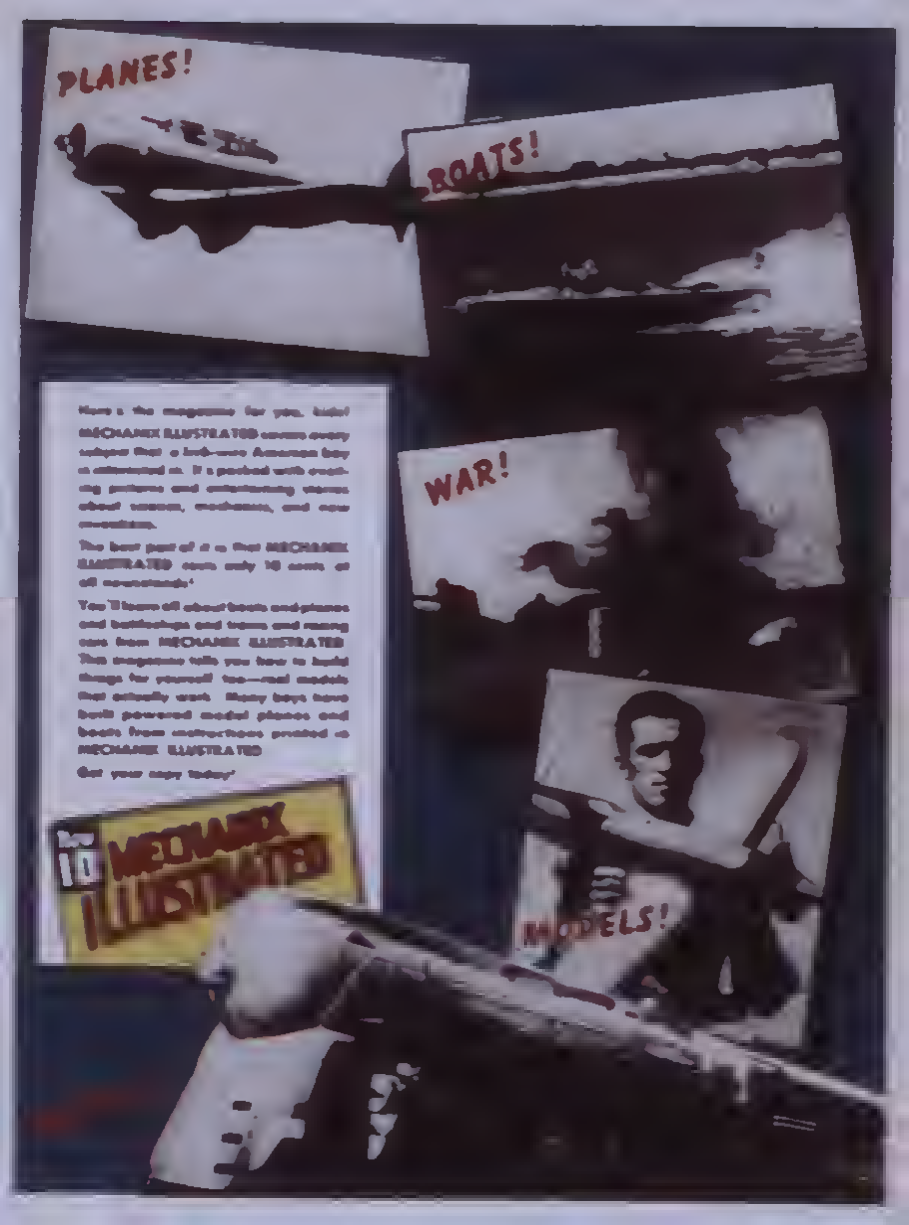
PLANES!
BOATS!
WAR!
MODELS!
MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED